

THE WARCRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

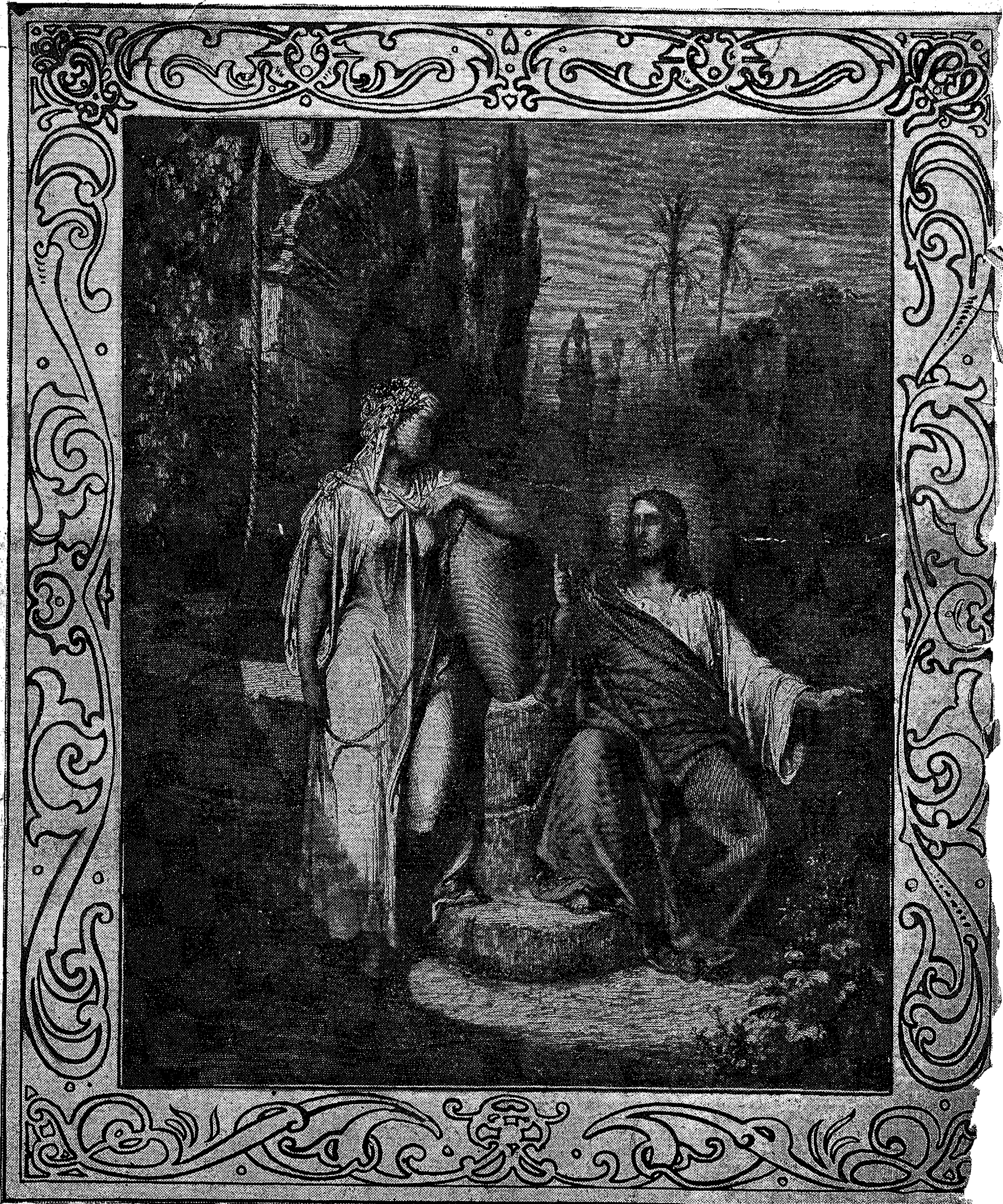
25th Year. No. 16.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 16, 1909.

THOMAS R. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.



The Woman at the Well. (After Dore.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



The Army Spirit

was Its Origin to Bible Truths.

Salvation Army of to-day, and from any or every standpoint, is a marvellous Organisation. Practical results are world-wide; motto, "Blood and Fire," with its accompanying brass Bands, waving flags, cheery songs, and the garb of The Salvationist, is recognised far and near, by rich and learned and illiterate. And yet, with all the influences that have helped to popularise and increase its achievements, there has to have been one particular characteristic which has outweighed all, and that has been the position of what is known in our ranks as The Army spirit.

It is, undoubtedly, owes its origin to Bible truths we have sought to teach, and also from the doctrines and principles of The Army, in spite of all the opposing elements brought to bear upon them, its pure and transparent to-day.

—Field Officer.

Small Humourists.

Incidents Showing the Lighter Side of Child Life.

My face, two big grey eyes, a nose, and a little rosebud of mouth, a head crowned with a crop of sunshiny hair, a blue overall, and two firm little feet. That is Joyce. She was only ten months old, and, as she sat at her mother's knee, that I thought for the hundred-and-thirty-fourth time that there never was such a little girl.

"Her little lamb," she said, tenderly. Joyce wanted to have an appropriate response, and she up lovingly, answered, "Baa!"

Big baff and plenty of soap in a tiny maiden, looking from the deck of the steamer at the foaming water round the paddles.

had had a bad tumble. She was only eight years old, and one day, when rushing out into the street in some way fallen over an iron rail, and became unconscious. It was some hours before she awoke, and for three whole days lay in bed.

Her mother waited on her day and night, talked to her, fed her, soothed her as only a mother can. On the day she was much better, and she went about her neglected duties.

Presently, she went up again to her child's bedroom. Jess was crying, and would not be comforted.

Praying League

Topic of Prayer: Pray for the gatherings of precious souls in the broad harvest fields of the world.

January 17th.—Withheld by Genesis xx. 1-16.

January 18th.—Tested and found. Genesis xxi. 5-8.

January 19th.—Unconditional. Genesis xxii. 15-18; 9.

January 20th.—Genesis

January 21st.—Led Right. Genesis xxiv. 22-51.

When asked "Why?" for a long time she could not answer, but at last between the sobs, she said, "Oh mummy, I shall never have three such happy days again!"—British Young Soldier.

Child Leaders.

And Some Things in Which They Lead.

Children are great leaders, at least some of them are: sometimes they lead up in thought, or idea, as did the child who, being deaf and dumb, was thus shut away from many of the things that hinder meditation upon God, and who said in reply to the question, "What is eternity?" "It is the lifetime of the Almighty;" or like young Cecil, who, being much impressed by the strong plea made for heathen missions, decided to save his pennies for the poor heathen. He made a great effort and failed once or twice. Then he prayed, "Oh, Lord, please help me to save my money, and don't let Joe the peanut man come down this street."

Sometimes children lead us in good cheer; and when our cups are full of sorrow, they sing them empty, and fill them again with joy by their sweet little songs, or kiss away our tears with their smiles and caresses.

—American Young Soldier.

A Zealous Soul-Winner.

Prayed on When a Schooner of Beer was Emptied Over Her.

Fred Ford was the proprietor of one of the vilest saloons in the vicinity of The Salvation Army Hall at Cleveland. The patrons of his saloon took great delight in pretending to read from the War Cry that the next point of attack for The Army's forces would be his saloon, and that the Salvationists proposed sacking the place and destroying his bar. Enraged by these fictitious accounts, he became a bitter enemy of The Army, and would sit in front of his place with empty beer bottles piled up around him, as the Salvationists marched past on their way from the open-air, and throw the bottles and other missiles at their devoted heads. He was particularly happy if he could break the drumhead or inflict injury upon the Soldiers.

His love of filthy lucre, however, enabled the Officers to get the entering wedge, which resulted in his conversion. He would make money off of the prayers of the lassies, so he gave permission for them to pray in his saloon. Laying a silver dollar on the bar, he would offer to bet that he could pour a schooner of beer down the girl's back and that she would continue her prayer in spite

Friday, January 22nd.—Marriage of Isaac. Genesis xxiv. 52-67.

Saturday, January 23rd.—Despised Birthright. Genesis xxv. 5-34.

VARIOUS NOTES.

This month we are commencing again the wonderful story of the Bible's early history. The story which charmed our youthful and infant ears, and which loses none of its fascinating interest with the onward march of the years. We hope our readers will find ever new and renewed inspiration in the old story of the world's early morning.

Besides the regular topic, we have two special requests for earnest prayer to lay before our readers.

of such outrageous treatment. He always won for the woman of God was so zealous for the salvation of the inmates of the place that she did not realise what was transpiring about her, but prayed the more earnestly for her tormentors.—American Social Gazette.

A Reminder of Old Days.

Gujarat Warriors Sing a Song of Welcome to Their Commissioner.

Perhaps one of the most encouraging of the many bright sides to our Commissioner's recent tour in Gujarat, was the meeting with so many old veteran warriors, converts of that precious revival sweep of souls, when Commissioner, (then Major Tucker) unfurled The Army Flag in Gujarat over twenty-four years ago. The feelings they still entertain towards their first Leader are well expressed in the following song, which was sung in Commissioner Fakir Singh and Dutini's welcome meeting at Ahmedabad:—

In Gujarat some years ago, a Sahdu strange was seen,
His skin was fair, his feet were bare,
Surprising was his mien,
With begging-bowl he took the dole
The people chose to give,
And talked so good of Christ and God
That many did believe,
The souls saved in those early days
Scattered the fire abroad,
Until there rose a mighty Fanj to
Fight the foes of God,
From distant lands at Christ's command
Came others to their aid,
And now as one we're marching on,
With Jesus at our head,
First Leaders of our Indian Fanj, we
Greet you here to-day,
And by your aid may souls be saved,
Unitedly we pray;
The Field, and Staff, the rank and file,
Ten thousand welcomes give,
And promise you, and God as well,
For souls to fight and live.
—Indian War Cry.

He Hanged the Dogs.

What a Missionary Had to Do to Pacify an Eskimo.

An Eskimo boy, six years of age, was playing with some sleigh-dogs at Sandwich Bay, Labrador, when his foot slipped and he fell to the ground. Two of the dogs, like so many of the sleigh-dogs of the North, seeing their opportunity, pounced upon him and killed him while he was down. The father of the child went to Cartwright, the missionary who owned the dogs, and demanded that the animals should be hanged as a

One is from our Prayer League member in Darjeeling, India. This brother is a missionary to the peculiar people who live "under the roof of the world."

Our missionary sends a list of names of people, for whom he desires prayer to be made. Pray, then, dear friend, our Father will know and give an answer of peace.

Then our dear missionary in China. I refer to our old friend Miss Brookling—now Mrs. Miller. She, with her husband and little son, go out from their mission station and preach the good tidings of great joy. Let us remember them. She writes of the difficulties, the climatic indifference of the people and many others, but

penalty for their crime; and so, to pacify him, the dogs were condemned to death and formally hanged.

Animals, though having no conscience, are often punished for their wrongdoing. The sheep-stealing dog was marked for death, and the one that bit a child or an adult was only permitted to live by the toleration of the community. These Eskimo dogs knew no better than to pounce upon the boy and kill him; but there are human beasts who know better, that kill men, women and children, and it is one of the mistakes of our times that penalties for crime are so inadequately visited upon the wrongdoers by our courts of justice, and that encouragement, rather than discouragement, is often given to the malefactor.—American War Cry.

Saved from Suicide.

Probably no agency in our midst has proved such a useful factor in preventing suicide as has The Army drum and brass Band. Only a little while ago we recorded the story of a man at Sale in Victoria, who in his despair determined upon "finding relief" in the murky waters of the stream flowing close by the town. He had been a life-long misfit for years, and he was without friends in this quiet little place. Just as he was about to commit the terrible act of self-destruction, his mind was arrested by sounds of a drum-beat. What could it be? The Army! He would go and see them. He found his way to the little Hall by following the Band, and there, at the close of the meeting on Christmas Eve, he wept before God, and found mercy. He found friends ready to help him, and to take him to their hearts and homes, and in a little while a changed man, happy and useful, returned to his family to live for God's glory and to praise Him for the sound of an Army drum.

That story is only a sample of what is being done from year's end to year's end in this and other lands.—Australian Cry.

An Incident.

The girl who loves not too wisely but who loves too well is common in every town.

One of these came before the notice of the town council on Monday night. The Salvation Army here had taken charge of her, for every other door seemed shut.

It is for practical work that The Salvation Army is best known.

When a fellow is down and out, or a woman feels the heel of the world against her, he or she is always sure of a welcome by any Officer of The Army, no matter how low he may have gone, or how far she may have fallen.—Welland "Tribune."

is very brave and confident of victory.—Blanche Johnston.

God cares!
How sweet the strain!
My aching heart and weary brain
Are rested by the sweet refrain—
He cares, our Father cares!

God cares!
Oh, sing the song
In lonely spot, amid the throng
'Twill make the way less hard and long—
He cares, our Father Cares!

God cares!
The words so sweet
My lips and life shall o'er repeat,
My burdens all left at His feet—
God cares, He always cares!

WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

The General's Masterly Presentment at the Twenty-fourth Anniversary.

THE Twenty-fourth anniversary of the Women's Social Work in England was another magnificent victory. Two important meetings were held in the Cannon Street Hotel, one of which was addressed by Mrs. Booth, and the other by The General.

The night's meeting was presided over by the Hon. Harry Lawson, M.A., J.P., who was accompanied by his lady, and supported by Sir Nathaniel Barnaby, K.C.B., Sir William and Lady Godsell, the Hon. C. S. Rolls, F. Causton, Esq., Lady Ottoline Morrell, Lady O'Hagan, Mr. Bullock, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Davies, of the Board of Education, and others.

THE CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS.

The chairman was briefly introduced, after prayer by Commissioner Howard, and his powerful, eloquent speech was heard with profit as well as pleasure. He said:

"It is a cherished maxim of the British Constitution that no man shall have any apparent qualifications for the public positions he is called upon to fulfil. (Laughter.) That maxim applies to me to-night. I am not like Lord Brassey—a philanthropist, professional or amateur. And I do not think I am asked to take this chair to-night because for a year or two I have filled the position of mayor in the East End—although metropolitan mayors, like policemen, know most things about the social position of the people, and therefore, know a good deal about your work. (Hear, hear.)

"I believe that perhaps the reason for asking me here is (to use a word I hope not soiled by hoary or ignoble use) that I am a gentleman of the Press. (Cheers and laughter.) Between the Press and The Salvation Army there is an entente cordiale. It is said that in these days the reporter is with us from the cradle to the grave. You have a good deal of the reporter, and you have, very wisely I think, made him your friend.

CONVERTING THE PRESS.

"It is not too much to say that the British Press is on the side of The Salvation Army. (Applause.) They were a hard nut to crack, perhaps, but the Press was the finest convert you ever made. Like Charles James Fox, they were a little surly about facts; but your facts were too many for them, and your facts convinced them. And I venture to think that now the Press and The Salvation Army work pretty cordially together. (Applause.) Of course, you have to appeal to them from time to time, and it is no unimportant thing; it seems to me, that you should not appeal to the Press in vain. (Cheers.)

"Ladies and gentlemen; it is difficult for us to imagine Great Britain, Greater Britain, or the world at large, without The Salvation Army. Like Argus, it has a hundred eyes; like Briareus, it has a hundred hands. In fact, when you look over the history of the Victorian epoch, or its

social reforms, I think of all movements of social service, social endeavour, and social regeneration, The Salvation Army will stand forth easily first. (Applause.)

THE OPTIONAL CLAUSE.

"Acts of Parliament only register and enforce public opinion and national character; they do not change it. But The Salvation Army has, as you know, been the only real message to the disinherited in our time. Wherever it has found those in sorrow, necessity, and tribulation, it has been by their side. It has brought light and hope to those to whom all has been black, within and without, and it has been the only friend, very often, to the man to whom the optional clause of his contract with his Creator has been a choice between a living death in a convict prison or a plunge into the turbid waters of the River Thames.

"I am not qualified in the least to speak much of what The Army has done; but I know that with the saddest of all—to him that hath no helper—The Army has stood at the gate of the prison, on the Thames Embankment, by the Bridge of Sighs, and in all cases where, in blank decrepitude of soul, man has despaired of everything, including his Maker. (Applause.)

"Of course there have been other great movements of religious enthusiasm, but I know of none that has, to anything like the same extent, translated its religious zeal into practice. (Applause.) I might find a great many reasons, but I do not know of many that weigh with me so much as the extent to which The Army has utilised women's work. (Cheers.) It has known how to turn human loss to gain to the utmost extent, by making the best of woman's tact, woman's enthusiasm, and woman's ingenuity.

"It is that with which we are primarily occupied to-night. In this country alone, women are maintaining as many as fifty Social Homes, which ought to win the encouragement and countenance of all good citizens. Because, apart altogether from the influence that they have upon national character from the economic point of view, they carry on their mission at a smaller cost and with a better return than any other which I or you know of. (Loud applause.) Two-thirds of the expenditure is paid back by the work of the women who are reclaimed. (Applause.) It is in consonance with the traditions of The Army, and with the spirit by which it is moved, that there is no waste that can be prevented, and that for every penny the public gives they get much more than their money's worth.

"In practical benevolence, I say that The Salvation Army has stood out from all the great movements of history—and I mean it! (Applause.) I take one example with which I am

well acquainted, both officially and in other ways: I mean the work of emigration. Unorganised emigration is sheer cruelty. (Hear, hear.) On the other hand, organised emigration is, to my mind, the best and most hopeful means of turning human waste to human gain. I have seen something of what The Army has done in that direction, and I say that none can compare with it in the extent and completeness of its operations. (Cheers.) It has made organised emigration an unqualified success.

"Some of us are occupied day after day, in discussions as to what we can do with our unemployed. If I were called upon to deal with the unemployed myself, the first person I should consult would be General Booth. (Cheers.) I would rather put the problem of the unemployed in the hands of your Staff Officers than in those of all the Distress Committees in London or outside. Lord Rosebery said, truly enough, that what we must give the unfortunate, who are out of employment, and going steadily down the steps to the channels of despair, is self-respect. What General Booth has done has been to give self-respect to every man who has come within the grasp of The Army which he commands. (Loud applause.) It is self-respect which is at the bottom of our national strength, and the want of it leads to national degradation.

"Many of us present to-night do not belong to The Army; some of us, perhaps, know very little about it; but we are all, I am sure, thoroughly in sympathy with it. (Applause.) We are travellers along the same road, and we ought to help one another; and when we reach the resting place we have to give an account of what we have done for the happiness of the race.

"However much those who are here this evening may or may not know about the great work of The Army, they may all in some measure work with it by doing all they can to aid its mission, and in this way may leave the world a little better than they found it." (Loud applause.)

THE GENERAL'S SPLENDID REVIEW.

Promptly upon the chairman resuming his seat, The General, who had been delayed by the fog, entered, and was accorded one of those welcomes which are peculiarly his own. He at once proceeded to stir the company to enthusiasm and keen interest by his words.

"The Salvation Army," he said, "has come to be an organisation of considerable importance and value to the world. (Applause.) That opinion is expressed in whatever part of the civilised or uncivilised world I have the privilege of visiting. It has been said by Emperors, Kings, Presidents, Cabinets, and leaders in Church and

State. Its object is felt to be a righteous and benevolent one, and one that ought to succeed." (Hear, hear.)

The Army was increasing by leaps and bounds the world over, day by day, and, whether welcome or unwelcome, it might be taken for granted, that it had come to stay. (Cheers.) After quoting statistics showing our present position, The General proceeded:

SPLENDID STATISTICS.

"One of the most important branches of The Army's operations, is that which deals with poor, lost, and unfortunate women. In this section there are fifty distinct institutions in Great Britain alone, including thirty-two Rescue Homes, in fourteen of which provision is made for mothers and children; fifteen Shelters and Metropoles, one Maternity Hospital, and two Inebriates' Homes. In these institutions there is accommodation for two thousand women, and the Officers employed in them number five hundred, while the Officers employed in the Slum work number one hundred, making the total number of Officers trained and maintained to carry on the Women's Social Work is no less than six hundred. (Applause.)

"In the course of the past year these Officers have come into helpful touch with 28,000 women in the institutions, in their houses, or elsewhere. This is apart altogether from mere interviews or efforts made in providing the people with lodging." (Applause.)

"Now, let me just glance a little more particularly at the different branches of the Work: The first I start with is the unemployed, or starving women. It is astonishing how many poor, deserted creatures there are to be found in this city without character, without friends, without money, without home, and without a hope so far as this world or any other world goes.

THE PURPOSE OF THE ARMY.

"During the present time of distress, our work amongst this class is very heavy. They are assisted by a temporary residence in our fifteen Shelters and Metropoles, and by procuring for them and directing them to employment. In the year that has just passed, no fewer than 2,268 women have been assisted with work or sent to situations. (Applause.)

"Another important branch of the Work is the Slum operations. In connection with this branch, 85,249 visits have been paid to the homes of the people. The purpose of The Salvation Army is to get at the people, and make them feel we are their friends. These visits do not mean merely going in and passing the time of day, or talking about some trifling matters, or even offering a prayer—although that is very good, if it is the right sort of prayer that comes from the heart. It means looking at the condition of that particular home and that particular wo-

man, and seeing how the woman can be helped. It frequently means scrubbing a floor covered with filth, washing and dressing the baby, showing the mother how to manage and feed it, and in other ways rendering much needed help. (Applause.)

39,326 visits were made to public-houses, many of them of the lowest class, in the bars of which The Army women can be seen singing sweet songs about salvation.

"Then there is our work amongst the inebriates. Many people are very incredulous about the deliverance of either man or woman who come under the power of the drink appetite. The Women's Social have two Inebriates' Homes in London, but our accommodation is very limited. We are held back in every direction by our poverty. Fifty-four women passed through these Homes last year, and—it is almost incredible!—fifty-one have gone out to situations. (Loud cheers.)

"The Women Social Officers also deal with the criminal classes, but, unlike our treatment in several of our Colonies and some of the countries on the Continent, we have to go almost on our hands and knees asking to be allowed to see a criminal in his cell. In fact, unless they actually ask for an interview, and press the authorities for it, it is impossible for us to get inside. Notwithstanding all the difficulties put in our way, however, 341 women were taken from prison during the year and placed in our Homes, where they will be looked after and cared for for the present and for the future. (Applause.)

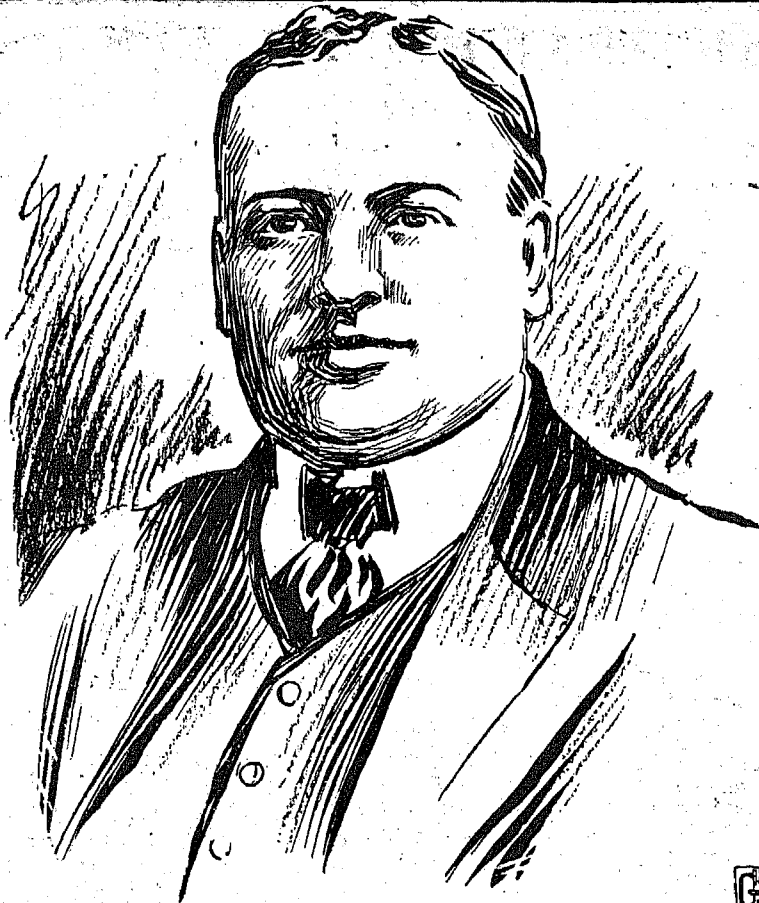
"But the most important branch of all our Women's Institutions is that of the Rescue Work. The general feeling about these poor fallen creatures is that nothing short of a miracle will effect their deliverance. Well, these miracles The Salvation Army have performed again and again. (Cheers.) We have passed through our Rescue Homes in Great Britain alone, during the past year, 3,489 women, of whom forty-four were taken from Piccadilly. Of these only 431 have proved unsatisfactory, and many who go away and again get on the rocks, return. In their misery they think about the Home they have left and the love lavished upon them; the songs they sang and the expectations they cherished; and they find their way back and are always welcomed. (Applause.)

"Since the commencement of this effort, twenty-four years ago, in Great Britain alone, 40,208 women have passed through the Rescue Homes, of whom 36,200, after careful inquiry, have been calculated to have turned out satisfactorily. (Loud cheers.) Where are they now? I will tell you where they are—and I can do so with confidence, because of the statistics we keep. We work on business-like principles. They are walking the path of virtue; many are comfortably married and mothers of children; many are soundly converted to God—living holy, useful, and benevolent lives, and labouring for those who are in the same position they were once in. (Applause.) Many, again, have crossed the River, and are walking the Golden Streets, where they will sin no more, because they will be tempted no more.

"Something is also being done in the way of prevention. I am told that in this country, at all events, an enormous change for the better has taken place in the streets that are promenade by these poor creatures, and that even the character of Piccadilly has changed.

"Then, again, there is the Maternity Hospital, which not only helps the poor girls, but acts as a training home for nurses and midwives. It is, unfortunately, an old tumble-down house, in such a condition that the Hospital Funds will not make a grant for it. Yet 266 babies were born in it last year, and the nurses or midwives attended at the births of 1,400 other babies in the poor neighbourhood round about. (Cheers.)

"For all this work, we are in urgent need, at the present time of £3,500. Of this sum £1,500 has been promised, and you have the very easy task of furnishing the £2,000 balance! (Laughter.) I want to throw the responsibility on you. You may not agree with us in this, that, and the other, but you must think—you do think—The Salvation Army is good for this world, and good for the people who embrace it.



Colonel the Hon Harry Lawson, M.A., J. P.
Who presided at the 24th Anniversary Meeting of the Women's Social Work, held at the Cannon Street Hotel last week.

The Derelict Man.

THREE WAYS OF DEALING WITH HIM.

The Workhouse, the Prison, and The Salvation Army.

WE must do something with the derelict (says Mr. F. A. McKenzie.) There are three choices open. First, we can keep him in idleness or engaged in non-productive labour. The result of this can be seen in many English workhouses where the able-bodied inmates are often given such trivial and nominal tasks that their very power of hard-labour is destroyed, and they become permanent burdens on the community.

Some time ago I was inspecting a large London workhouse. I passed through the able-bodied men's dining-room, where about four hundred strapping fellows, most of them from eighteen to thirty-five, were enjoying a good meal.

"What do these men do?" I inquired of an official.

"We employ them mainly in cleaning the place and in doing odd jobs," came the reply.

"But you can't keep four hundred men busy cleaning these buildings. Why, your old men and women could easily do all that was necessary, and would like to, for it would be something to amuse them. You don't mean to say that you have a stone yard and waste their labours on that?"

"Oh, no; our Guardians said that work in a stone yard was degrading, and so they abolished it."

"You have some skilled workmen among these inmates, painters, carpenters, and the like. I suppose you let them do the necessary painting and carpentering in the workhouse?"

"The Guardians would not permit that. It would be unfair competition with outside labour."

"Then what do they do?" I again demanded.

"They clean the windows, they scrub the floors, they run errands, they — and here the official paused.

"They loaf," I suggested.

The official glanced around to see that no Guardian was within hearing. "That's just what they do," he replied. "Of course, I have to obey orders, but it is maddening. Men

come in here, find things very easy, loaf about for a time, and lose the very power to work hard. They go out with soft muscles and soft hands, unfit for real work. So they promptly come back to us. But you must ask my masters, the Guardians, about that."

For an example of engaging men in non-productive work, we must go to American prisons. On a visit to Elmira, the famous prison in New York State, I found numerous groups of men busy on various tasks. Some were building a wall, some painting doors, some making windows, and so on. When their tasks were completed the bricklayers set about taking the wall down again, the men who had painted the doors carefully scraped the paint off, and the carpenters broke up their window-frames. Does any one seriously suggest that The Salvation Army should imitate the example of either the prison or the workhouse?

The second possible course is to pay the wasters the full trade union rates of labour from the moment they are taken into the Farm Colony. This is impossible, and if possible would not be desirable. The most advanced labour legislation in the world, that of Australia, admits that the old and feeble worker must be treated differently from the able-bodied. Otherwise the less fit would never find employment. The same must apply to those who are incapable of full work because of moral or other decline. The fact remains that derelict labour, however paid, is the most costly that is to be had.

The third method is to take the inefficient, pay him with some reference to his earning capacity—helping him along until he obtains an earning capacity of some kind—build him up and make him into a good workman able to earn full wages. This is The Salvation Army's way, and the men from first to last, receive far more than, judged by a purely earning standard, they are entitled to. Does any one imagine that when John Smith comes from the Embankment to Hadleigh Farm he really earns the three good-meals a day, the bed and the sixpence a week pocket-money that he is at first given. If any one thinks so, he must have had

but little experience dealing with sunken men.

Does this employment of derelicts at the Farm Colony injure the good labourer, the man who demands and receives his full rate? So far from injuring, it rather tends to benefit him. If the derelicts were not at Hadleigh they would have to be somewhere else. Society, happily for us, has not yet reached the stage when it is willing to adopt the Asiatic fashion and cut off the heads of those who are not capable of earning their bread. The loafer would probably have to be kept at a workhouse, at the cost of society. He would produce practically nothing, being possibly employed at breaking stones.

As it is now, hundreds of these loafers or unfortunates of yesterday have turned a waste into a field of plenty. Hadleigh is a food-producing centre, helping to feed one of the great towns. Men in it, who formerly were non-producing units and non-purchasing, now produce and purchase. They require new clothes, boots, homes, and more food than they had before. All these things must be supplied. In order that they may work, machinery has to be bought, houses built, carts purchased, and live stock reared. All this means the circulation not merely of money, but of actual essentials of life.

Who suffers from this? No one. Who gains? In the first place, the nation as a whole, and next and greatest, the men themselves. When I see these idlers of yesterday, now strong-limbed, sturdy and good men, going out to build themselves up fresh careers in Greater Britain, I realise better the absurdity of much of the current objection to this method of reclaiming them. Let those who raise objection show us something better or hold their peace.

OPENING OF PALMERSTON NEW BARRACKS.

Palmerston has long felt the need of a new Barracks, and is now able to rejoice over having a new, beautiful, brick up-to-date building, centrally situated, it being on the site of the old post office.

Mr. Wooldridge, the contractor, received word to go ahead with the work about the last of October, and had the very satisfactory job completed by December 19th. (Quick work.)

December 19th, 20, and 21st were the dates announced for the opening services, which were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, P. O.; Staff-Captain Hay, D. O.; Adjutant and Mrs. Williams. Mrs. Williams (then Captain Teagle) was Palmerston's first Captain, in charge of the Corps twenty-four years ago. She had a great success here, having had over eight hundred converts during her stay. Many of them being still alive, they were delighted to see her again.

Sunday afternoon and night the new Barracks was taxed to its utmost capacity, many being unable to get inside. Old Army friends came in from the country for miles around. On Sunday afternoon the meeting was presided over by His Worship the Mayor, who spoke very kindly of The Army work and its progress in Palmerston. Several leading citizens including Rev. Mr. Wright, spoke encouragingly of The Army and its Leaders. Several solos were sandwiched in by Staff-Captain Hay, after which Colonel Sharp addressed the audience.

Sunday night again found the Barracks packed. The Provincial Commander gave a very powerful address, at the close of which one soul found salvation.

On Monday, we held a banquet, to which over 150 people sat down to a well prepared hot dinner, which was followed by addresses from Colonel Sharp, Mrs. Adjutant Williams, Ensign Gammaidge, and several Soldiers and old friends.

Staff-Captain Hay, the D. O., looked well after the special finances on behalf of the Corps, and \$100.00 was realised for the week-end.

All the Soldiers worked with a will, and are greatly delighted with their new home. Captain Carey and Lieutenant Jones, our Officers, are now going in for a mighty revival—"Winter."



THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



Canada's Railways.

Some interesting facts have recently been given to the Canadian public in connection with our railway advance. Last year the mileage of our Canadian railways reached the figure of 22,452; this year it stands at 23,750, an increase in one year of about 1,300 miles. There are also 4,327 miles under contract, which are not yet completed, so that the increase next year and the year following, will also run into the thousands. The National Transcontinental will be completed probably in 1911, and work on this is being pushed forward rapidly, while the C.P.R. and C.N.R. are also busily engaged in the construction of new lines as well as in the improvement of the lines already in operation.

Our Bracing Winters.

The City of Montreal is planning to hold a big ice carnival this winter, and to build an ice palace. When the question was first discussed, there were some who contended that the holding and advertising of such a fête would fix the attention abroad on Canada's hard winter, and would prevent people from coming here. We do not think, however, that there is anything to be gained by hushing up such things. To misrepresent the climatic conditions would probably attract a certain class who are looking for a life of self-indulgence, but as a writer in a Toronto paper says: "Canada wants robust, stout-hearted, self-reliant immigrants, capable of doing the work necessary to turn to their advantage the country's abounding opportunities.

People of that stamp can live and flourish in our bracing winter weather, and can find in the snowy season enjoyments that, once experienced, will be looked forward to with delight in coming winters. Canada's winter season has its glories as well as its rigours. It is not a season to be ashamed of. If Canadians are people who do not yield easily to difficulties, who do not shrink from doing their duty in the face of hardship, it is largely because of the hardy nature of their winters."

Industrious Beavers

As an instance of the capacity of beavers for wood working, an American gentleman relates the following incident. A family of beavers recently established themselves in Dead River, and constructed a roomy house. One morning some men working near found five trees that the beavers had cut down. The stump of the largest was nine inches through, and the others were not much smaller. The next morning these trees had all been cut up, branches and all, and used by the beavers in the construction of their house. The trunks had been cut accurately in four-foot lengths. Beavers are protected by law, and of late years they have been rapidly increasing in numbers. There are hundreds of them in the colonies established in the Dead River district.

Rebellion in Timor.

Dispatches have been published in the Lisbon papers indicating that a grave rebellion has broken out in the Portuguese part of Timor Island, in the Malay Archipelago. Two tribes revolted and committed brutal outrages upon the settlers. The governor sent a strong force of infantry and cavalry to quell the rising, but they were completely routed with heavy loss. The cavalry was surrounded and practically cut to pieces. It is reported that the rebels are marching on the capital.

New Australian Liquor Law.

Temperance reform in Australia is at flood-tide. The South Australian Legislative Assembly has just adopted a most drastic licensed victuallers' bill. Some idea of the changes which the measure legalises, may be gathered from the following facts:—It closes all hotels on Parliamentary election days, Federal or State, Christmas Day and Good Friday. It renders it illegal for single women to

"GO straight for souls, and go for the worst," says The General. Better advice was never given to a Salvation Army Officer. Act on it.

hold licenses unless they at present do so. It abolishes duplicate bar-rooms unless special permission is given by Magistrates, and requires travellers to journey ten miles from their homes before they become bona fide travellers. It tightens the provision of the existing law with respect to closing at 11 p.m. If the bill passes the Legislative Council, South Australia will have in operation the most advanced liquor law in the whole Commonwealth.

Saved by a Fly.

An attempt to kill the boarders at a certain house in Los Angeles failed owing to a fly that wanted a drink. Two men supplied five gallons of milk to the place, leaving it on the back porch in an open can. As the house-keeper started to carry the milk into the house, a fly flew into the milk and almost instantly died. She immediately notified the police, and detectives ordered that a chemical analysis be made of the milk. When this was made by the City Chemist, a quantity of salts of vitriol were discovered in the milk.

Closing Up the Shows.

The moving picture show question is becoming acute in many large

An Explorer's Jubilee.

The Royal Geographical Society recently held a special meeting to commemorate the jubilee of Speke's discovery of the Victoria Nyanza, which practically solved the old problem of the Nile sources. An exhibition of some interest was also arranged, including the portraits of several distinguished travellers, such as Burton, Grant, Baker, Stanley, and Livingstone. The maps shown in the exhibition were of special interest. There was a series showing the progress of a knowledge of the Nile sources from Ptolemy downwards. Perhaps one of the most interesting of the series was Speke's own autograph map of the south end of the Victoria Nyanza, as he saw it when he first set eyes upon it, supplemented by the original maps of Speke and Grant on their second expedition to Lake Victoria and down the Nile. Besides these highly interesting autograph maps there was a large collection of photographs showing characteristic scenery and life, including natives, from the great lakes to the sea.

After Thirty Years of Silence.

According to a correspondent to the Times, a great change has come



Brother and Sister Long, Married at Fernie, B. C., by Major F. Morris.

Reading from left to right: Bandsman Long, Bandsman Harrison, Sister Long, Major Morris, Captain F. Davidson.

cities on the North American continent now. In New York a big fight is going on, and Mayor McLenahan ordered the revocation of the licenses of more than five hundred moving-picture exhibitions on Christmas eve. On Sunday, however, they were in full operation again, as the result of a Supreme Court injunction protecting them from interference.

On the side of the Mayor and the city authorities are all the Christian organisations, while it is said that those financially interested in the picture shows have formed a strong organisation and raised a large fund to resist the order of the city to close up. The order for closing was given both on moral grounds and grounds of safety. The shows in New York are often found in reconstructed stores, and are said to be dangerous for use as public places of entertainment; while clergymen and moralists have complained that the shows have often a moral taint which is especially harmful to children, who very largely attend them.

over Turkish life since the granting of the Constitution. He says: "A few months ago no Turk ventured to be seen speaking to his neighbour in any public place, and least of all to a foreigner, lest a spy should traduce him. Now everywhere, on steamers, in railways and trams, in cafes and public resorts of all sorts, tongues are at once loosened, and as if to make up for thirty years of enforced silence, the talk is always of the Sultan. And in what terms! Everyone has his tale to tell of what he or some relative or friend has had to suffer at the hands of Abdul Hamid's myrmidons. It is a veritable chorus of imprecations." Already the Turks refer to Abdul Hamid's despotic rule as the days of oppression. It is to be hoped that such days are forever past now, and that a brighter era has begun.

Existence was given us for action. Our worth is determined by the good deeds we do, rather than by the fine emotions we feel.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

What does that mean? It means everybody, everywhere, at the same time, making a desperate effort to get souls saved. Are you helping?

A TOUR IN ALASKA.

With Adjutant Smith—Two Hallelujah Weddings—A Witch Doctor Converted—An Enrollment—Sixteen Souls Forward.

The Simultaneous Campaign is not only in operation, in and amongst the whites, but the natives of Alaska are sharing in the blessings, and many souls are being won for God. In Wrangell we had three souls volunteer out on Friday night, December 18th, two white men and a native woman.

The wedding boom is on, too, as we had two weddings in Wrangell. Brother George Bell, and Sergeant Miss Boatman, were united 'neath the flag, and Brother Bell feels and looks "all smiles" over the event.

On the 10th inst., I left for Petersburg, on my way to Kake. We had a meeting in Petersburg, and two souls came out for mercy, and one baby was dedicated to God and The Army.

One of the converts who has been an Indian doctor, said it seemed hard for him to get saved. He said, "My father and grandfather have been witch doctors, and people come to me and give me money." Finally he ventured to the mercy seat, where he professed to have found salvation.

I left for Kake on a small gasoline boat, at 7.30 Saturday evening; after travelling all night, I arrived at Kake at 7.30 on Sunday morning. Sergeant-Major Johnson, with Envoy Thomas and some Saxman Soldiers were there, having visited Klawack and Shakan, they reported blessed times with several souls in both places. On Sunday afternoon we had an attendance of 221, with three at the mercy seat, and sixty-eight out to knee-drill. On Sunday night I was asked by the Friends' Mission to give a Bible reading in their church, and at the close several souls sought mercy.

On Monday night George Sundum and Mary Ya-cum-tha-en were married. Brother Sundum and his wife were converted in Petersburg some two months ago, when I made my last visit there. Saved from heathenism, they are bright and happy now in their new-found joy. Five recruits were enrolled and made Soldiers of The Salvation Army, another baby dedicated also, and eight souls came to the mercy seat.

On Tuesday night I commissioned the Bandsmen, and Sergeants, and two souls came to God, making sixteen souls so far on the trip. Kake Brass Band and Soldiers go with me to Killisnoo.—R. Smith, Adjutant.

UXBRIDGE STILL ON FIRE.

Thirteen Recruits Enrolled.

Uxbridge.—The revival campaign is spreading here, and five souls for salvation and eleven for sanctification are the past week's results.

On Wednesday night we had a visit from our D. O., Major Green. The Hall was crowded, and after a stirring address from the Major, on Paul's advice to Timothy, "Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ," thirteen new Soldiers were sworn in.

On Saturday night, the Rev. Mr. Findley, one of the town ministers, conducted the meeting, taking part in the open-air also. Lieutenant West has started cottage meetings. The houses are crowded out, and souls saved in each case.—A. E. Miller.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

He Stood Firm.

A young mens' club was needed, so many townfolk in — admitted, and young Mr. Saxby seemed to be the very one to organise it. Accordingly, he was formally elected as promoter of the proposed club.

One day, however, he bethought himself that a visit to the local S. A. Hall wouldn't do him any harm. It didn't, as we shall see. Conviction of sin settled in the young man's mind, and for months he struggled under the burden. One night, thank



The Young Men of the Town.

God, he decided, Club or no Club, to get right with God! He went forward in the public meeting, and God truly pardoned the past.

And now the real battle had begun. The Club went smash. The young men of the town almost compelled their former leader to return to them, but he stood firm on the rock Christ Jesus.

When the day came for his enrollment, the little Hall was packed with the convert's colleagues. They had lost, but God had won. Candidature passed, the young man will soon be a Cadet.

Met Death Unprepared.

A fine looking young man sat in an Army Barracks a short time ago. He was in the bloom of life, but unconverted. During the very impressive evening meeting, he sat rigid, and with a stern look on his face, which the Officer of the Corps noticed. He spoke to the young man.

"Are you saved, my brother?"

"No," was the curt reply.

"Then do you not think it time to get right with God?"

"No, not now; I shall have plenty of time to get saved."

"Ah! my friend, you have no lease of life, time or grace, but the present moment. Why not settle the matter to-night?"

The young man argued and resisted the strivings of God's Holy Spirit, and finally left the Hall still unsaved.

The next day being Monday, the young man went to his work in the mine as usual. Two hours later his head was torn from his body by a down-coming cage in a shaft, and he went to meet his God unprepared.

His last opportunity he had spurned, even as he had done the offered mercy of God.

What are you doing?



"He Sat Rigid."

Saved at the Stool.

"That stool has a history."

"Indeed! Could you tell us a little about it, mother?"

"Oh, yes, quite easily. Draw your chairs nearer the fire. Now. It was some time ago, when I had a young woman staying with me. She was unconverted, and, although I, an old time Salvationist, did not speak to her very much about her soul, yet she watched me, oh, so closely. It taught me a lesson, I must say, for I found out that the influence of my life had had a marvellous effect on the dear girl.

"One day she called me to her side—she was playing the piano at the time—and opened her whole heart to me. Kneeling at that stool, I was able to point her to Christ, and she found salvation.

And that is not all. Since that time, I had another unsaved young woman here. She, too, loved the piano, and one day as she amused herself playing some old hymns, the words were backed home to her heart, and—the piano ceased to give music. I glanced through the parlour door, and saw the young woman sobbing. Down by the side of the stool we both knelt, and another soul (now a worker for Christ) found Jesus.

"Do you wonder that I prize that stool?"

"I'll Be the Next."

Strolling along a well known street in — a well-dressed man heard the sound of singing. He stopped and listened, and then strode towards the place from whence the music proceeded.

Ah! his was a sad tale. Once he



"I'll Be the Next to Follow Jesus."

too had preached the Gospel, even as The Army Officer was doing that night, but gay companions and the luring pleasures of this world drew him from the altar of consecration, and he fell from grace.

His heart was touched—yea, more than touched—broken by the scene, and by the words of the Officer who afterwards started to sing that old-time chorus: "Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?"

The backslidden man's heart almost leapt within him, and jumping to his feet he sang out in his loudest tones, "I'll be the next to follow Jesus," and at the end of the verse walked from the back of the Hall to the mercy seat, and there gave himself back to God, a living sacrifice, which he is to this day.

Changed His Opinion.

"Will you buy a War Cry, sir?"

"A what!" ejaculated the man who was addressed by a young Cadet selling War Crys.

"A War Cry, sir. Only two cents."

"You go and work," was the sneering reply.

The man who lounged in the rear

DON'T BE DOWN-HEARTED IF IN THE REVIVAL CAMPAIGN AT YOUR CORPS You don't get converts in scores. The "ones" total up.

of a saloon bar was evidently not on the very best of terms with The Army, and Cadet — decided to change the man's opinion, if at all possible.

"Do you know," he began, "that we are the greatest workers around. I guess I do more walking, scrubbing, visiting, and other work in public, than you do any day. Just come down and take a look into our daily routine, and I'll warrant you'll never say we don't work."

And he didn't, for at the close of the Cadet's little speech (an answer for every man) he dived down into his pocket, pulled out a piece of silver, and bought all the Cadet's Crys, which he afterwards distributed among the men in the room.

"Well, I must say," he added, as he shook hands with the Cadet, "that you are doing work, according to what you say. I wish you God speed." And he was gone.

Fulfilling His Promise.

The Lieutenant of a small Ontario Corps had repeatedly tried to gain an entrance to a certain saloon in the town. The bartender had as many times turned him out, but the Lieutenant, nothing daunted, determined to prove the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way," and accordingly made another attempt, this time through a side door. He reached the bar, but not before the officious bartender noticed him and ordered him out. At that moment, however, a sturdy Scotchman tapped the bold Lieutenant on the arm.

"Look here, you," he said, "I'll buy all your Crys if you'll take a glass and drink my health. Now!"

"All right," said the young Officer; "I'm ready."

By this time the bartender had forgotten all about his threat. When the Scotchman called for his wine, he asked the Lieutenant what he would have (not aware at the time that all Salvationists are total abstainers).

"A glass of water, please," replied the other.

The face of the sturdy son of the heath dropped, but he remembered his promise, and as soon as the Lieutenant had drunk the sparkling water, a dozen Crys and a silver coin changed hands.

The bartender never refused to buy a Cry after that incident. Not so bad, after all, he thought.

Hands Off, Devil!

Staff-Captain Walton recently related that he once had a Swedish Lieutenant who used to give some remarkable testimonies in broken English. On one occasion he got up and said, "Sometimes de tevil he come right up close to me, but just as he about to grasp me, God say, 'Hands off tevil; hands off!'"

How safe are we in God's keeping. He does not allow Satan to tempt us beyond what we are able to bear.



"I'll Buy All Your Crys," He Said.



"A What!" He Said.

Band Chat.

On Thursday, November 26th, the Calgary Band turned out in full force to welcome home our Officers from the Councils. We also gave Captain McGrath, the Territorial Bandmaster, a hearty North-West welcome. The Captain is giving the Band a special course of training.

During the meeting, Staff-Captain Coombs presented to the Band another instrument, in the shape of a Bb trumpet (class A, "Own Make") which will be a great help to the cornet section of the Band. Our learners are coming along finely, and will soon be marching with us. The new Band studies are a great help to us.

Bandsman Allison, of Montreal, has been welcomed to St. John, I. N. B., and has been appointed Bandmaster. St. John I. Band boys should go ahead now.

Midland Band is only a few months old, but the townspeople are delighted with it.

We went out on Christmas Day for five hours, and raised the splendid sum of \$61.00. We now number eleven players, and we have some learners, and hope this winter time to have sixteen members.

You will hear more from us, as we are going in for great things. Staff-Captain Hay was with us last night, and complimented the Band on its great improvement.

Bandsman W. Jackson, of Riverdale, is returning to the Old Land, where his mother is lying very sick. The comrades over the Don hope soon to see him back.

Bandsman S. Cooper, brother of Riverdale's Band-Sergeant, has also recently returned to the Motherland.

Peterborough's Band Boys (nearly forty in number) serenaded the city in two sections, during Christmas week.

The Songster Brigade, now a very useful and capable adjunct to our Corps, also did good service carolling.

Fernie Bandsmen also rendered sweet music to their city's inhabitants during the festive season. On one afternoon, a large sleigh drew up at the Bandsmen's "stand," and they heard with joy, that some of the bartenders in a local hotel had had the rig all fitted with seats, paid for the team, and that the Band boys were to use it as long as they wanted it.

The sum collected goes towards the Instrument Fund.

High-headed religion lifts no man out of the gutter.

Some homes are merely well-regulated excuse factories.

Contentment is natural wealth; luxury is artificial poverty.

Willful idleness is an invitation to the devil to come and tempt you.

Some people are not even strong enough to convey their own meaning.

Unless you flatter some people they imagine you are slandering them.

Personalities.

Staff-Captain Collier, of the Men's Social, Prison, and Enquiry Department, Vancouver, was appointed spiritual adviser to the three men—Jenkins, Pertella and Le Chung—who were recently hanged in the New Westminster Jail. The Staff-Captain entered the cells of each of the condemned men, and was present at the execution.

Staff-Captain Fraser visited the Kingston Penitentiary on Sunday and Monday, January 3rd and 4th, and interviewed between thirty and forty prisoners, who will probably be leaving the stern precincts within a short time.

Staff-Captain Manton is in the city, after having had a successful revival campaign in Western Ontario.

With the advent of the New Year, comes a rush in the Property Department. The architects are working full pressure these days, and many new buildings, and sundry alterations which hitherto have been "castles in the air," are soon to materialise.

Brigadier Bond, Staff-Capt. Fraser and daughter, and Captain Mardall, conducted a splendid service at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon, January 3rd. The Brigadier gave a splendid talk, Captain Mardall and Miss Fraser sang, and fifty men and women held up their hands for prayer.

Adjutant Walter, of T. H. Q., visited her daughter, Lieutenant Walter, at Hamilton III, on December 31st, and assisted at the evening and watchnight services.

Captain Heberden, of St. John's, Newfoundland, and formerly of T. H. Q., is on a visit to Toronto.

Captain Boynton, is at present on sick furlough.

Captain Winchester, late of the Quebec Immigration Department, has been transferred, pro tem, to the Newcomer's Inn, Toronto.

The Staff Bandsmen recently rendered splendid service to the cause of Temperance, by heading the great License Reduction procession through Toronto's main streets. Part of the Lisgar St. Band also assisted. Bandsman Goddard kindly lent his autos and rigs for the occasion.

Adjutant and Mrs. Newman have received a hearty welcome to Philadelphia IV, U. S. A.

Bothwell. — Captain Bunton was with us on December 14 and 15, and gave us his beautiful limelight service, entitled, "Saved by his Bible." Everyone enjoyed the meeting very much, it was O. K. Deep conviction is felt in the meetings. We welcomed Mrs. Staff-Captain Crichton for a week-end recently. God came very near and blessed us.—F. H. J.

Saskatoon.—Captain Hedley Jones, an old "Saskatoonite," visited us on Sunday, December 21st. The Captain took the evening lesson, and three souls found salvation, making eight for the week. On December 27th, however, another three souls came forward.—H. M.

Strength in Weakness.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

MANY of the greatest of God's warriors have been very weak and feeble creatures physically. Whatever they may have been in spirit, in the body they have often been little more than shadows. It is well known that among the most triumphant of the martyrs of the early Church there were delicate girls and little children, and that both men and women arose from beds of pain and weakness to go to the rack and the stake for their Lord. The history of the world teems with examples of great works accomplished for God and man by those who were dying by inches while they wrought them, and whose flickering lives became literally the vital force of the services they rendered. Nor does this apply only to the past, for unto this day we have constantly before our eyes the achievements of those who are weak, the delicate, the sick, who are the feeble folk of The Salvation Army. We have seen the shy, nervous, hesitating girl rise up, completely forgetting her weakness, while her appeals laid hold of the crowd, or while she poured out her soul to God in strong cries and entreaties for the deliverance of the captives. We have seen Officers go straight from beds of sickness and pain to the platform, and speak to the people like giants, without giving anyone the idea that there was anything the matter. We have seen the heart crushed by personal grief, or worn by ceaseless care, readily taking more and more on itself of others' griefs and cares. We have, in fact, seen in these and in a hundred other ways, the fulfilment of these words, "Out of weakness were made strong." And faith has been the secret of it all. Faith in God, in duty, in the opportunity, in the future; above all, faith in the Divine Call.

Do you find anything of this kind in your experience? Is it not sometimes too easily accepted as a reason for not doing some unpleasant duty, or for not facing some serious difficulty, that you are not well enough, or strong enough—in fact, that you are weak? Was that the true reason? At any rate, was it a sufficient reason for your failure? Was it not merely an excuse? Was not the real difficulty a want of faith?

The same truth appears when we consider intellectual weakness. For here, again, God has "chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty, and the things that are not to bring to nought the things that are." How many people I have known—I do not need to go further afield than my own observations in this matter—whose mental powers have been of the very simplest type; people who have had practically no education, no reading, no mental training; and yet, who out of weakness have been made strong in His cause, and have been mighty with "the mind that was in Christ!"

Now, I am quite aware that such a transformation as this can only be accomplished by dint of industry, patience, self-restraint, self-control, self-denial. Nothing which is worth having in this world can be had without these things. But, at the same time, I am quite convinced that these means alone would not have sufficed to bring about such a change as I

have described. Indeed, those means would probably never have been employed even, much less have been effectual, had it not been for the presence of that other force—faith. Look below the surface, and you will find that the motive power in all this was faith in God. Faith enabled these men to struggle on, to think, to learn, to master their own weakness; nay, more, it was faith in God which was at the root of the very desire to conquer; it was faith in God that led them to dare to hope that in those points where their weakness and insufficiency were most conspicuous, even there they might yet be made strong.

Then there is moral weakness. The greatest of all the wonders of God are those wrought in character; that is, in the moral nature of man. It is, for example, a greater achievement to change a man who is false by nature, whose whole being leads to what is untrue and unreal, into a man who is true and straight, than it is to heal a leper of his leprosy or to create a star.

And, yet, look at the marvels which have been wrought by faith even here. I thank God for the triumphs that I have been privileged to know! How many there are on whom I can lay my hand, who, when I first knew them, were so lacking in strength of character—in what we call "moral force"—that it seemed impossible that they could ever be qualified to take positions of authority and responsibility, but who—so wonderfully have they been strengthened—are already in the very front ranks of influence and opportunity amongst us, or soon will be.

Out of their weakness—weakness of will, weakness of affection, weakness of purpose, weakness of character of one kind or another—these people have been made strong.

Then I must also name spiritual weakness. Long after men are saved—yea, often after they are sanctified—there still remain spiritual weakness and infirmities in their nature, which are among the greatest trials that fall to the lot of sincere souls. It is this form of weakness which gives the temptations of the world, the flesh, and the devil their grappling point. We are ever assaulted where we are the weakest: the struggle is always most severe at the point where we are most likely to fail. It is, above all others, at that weak point that we must win, or all will be lost.

Now, I am very far from limiting the power of God. I do not know that any man has yet discovered how much our Lord will do in the way of hardening the soul against attack, and making it so strong that nothing can move it. But I am not thinking just now of that. I am thinking rather of those experiences in which personal trials and strong temptations are allowed to remain with us for the very reason that, amid them, and in spite of them, we may prove victors. I do not know what that sore trial was which Paul called "the thorn in the flesh." It may have been some physical infirmity, it may have been some moral weakness or insufficiency intimately associated with his spiritual life, and with his work as an Apostle. All that we know is, that he cried to God thrice that it might

be removed. But it was not removed. On the contrary, instead of being taken away, it received a kind of confirmation from God as a part of the Apostle's life. "My grace is sufficient for thee," He said. Paul was to be made strong while in his weakness; he was to struggle on, conquering, not by reason of his strength, not by reason of those miracle-workings, transforming his nature, but conquering by simple child-like faith in the power of his Saviour's grace.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN AT MONTREAL.

Powerful Meetings—23 Seek Holiness and Salvation.

(By Wire.)

Flushed with his Eastern victories, the fiery Elijah has commenced his Montreal Campaign in real earnest. During the week-end he was supported by Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave and the Provincial Staff. The Commissioner spoke very powerfully, three times during the day, and at night made a terrific onslaught on the enemy's ranks. Speaking from the text in 2 Peter 3: "The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night," he vividly portrayed the awful condition of the sinners at God's bar. To illustrate the truths he was emphasising, he gave a graphic account of the Mont Pelee eruption, when thousands of people were suddenly overwhelmed.

Twenty-three came forward for sanctification and salvation during the day, and our faith runs high for the balance of the campaign. Staff-Captain Bloss.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN VISITS THE EAST.

The Fiery Elijah Conducts Special Campaign in the Maritime Province.

Commissioner Cadman spent the last weeks of 1908 on tour in the Maritime Province, taking in a number of the Corps between Sydney and Campbellton.

After a very stormy passage across from Newfoundland, on the Steamer "Glenco," the first stop was at New Aberdeen. Two nights were spent at this Corps, the first night the Commissioner held a rousing salvation gathering, the second followed an account of his life's story. Both meetings were full of interest and power, and God's presence and Spirit was mightily felt, and most successful meetings were held in both instances.

The week-end was spent at Glace Bay, where the Commissioner conducted some fiery gatherings with blessings to all concerned.

This was followed up by special campaigns at Sydney, New Glasgow, Westville, Halifax I. and II, Sackville, Newcastle and Campbellton. At each of the places visited, a great deal of interest was manifested, and the Commissioner's talks were made a great blessing to all concerned.

The tour has resulted in over one hundred at the mercy seat seeking power for service, purity of heart, and salvation from sin.

We believe the War in the East has received a distinct impetus, as a result of the Commissioner's few days with us.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotion to Glory—

MRS. STAFF-CAPTAIN MYLES, (nee Captain Millie McCullough) out of Barrie, 18.4.89, last stationed in Toronto Immigration Department. Promoted to Glory from Toronto, Dec. 8th, 1908.

Mrs. Ensign Hamilton, (nee Captain Annie Donovan) out of Fredericton, 2.7.03, last stationed at Halifax II. Promoted to Glory from Halifax, Dec. 22nd, 1908.

Promotions—

Lieutenant Caroline Parker, to be Captain.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Driving Back Drink.

The friends of temperance ought to feel considerable elation over the trend of public opinion in the use of intoxicating liquors. In Ontario, there have been, during the recent elections, sweeping gains for local option; and it is estimated that in May, over one hundred bars will be closed. It is impossible to adequately estimate what the benefits of this will be to the communities affected. Perhaps the new year could hardly witness better work than has been done in this direction, for not only have licenses been reduced, but local option has been victorious in every town of importance in which it has been tried. The attitude of Ontario towards the liquor trade is evidenced by the fact that in Ontario thirty-five years ago, there were 6,100 licensed places. The return for 1907—the last complete statement—showed 2,474. It is probable that in the license year 1909-10, they will not greatly exceed 2,000.

This is splendid, but perhaps more significant still of the trend of public opinion, is the attitude taken by the rulers of the world. President-Elect Taft, it is reported, at a dinner recently, turned his glasses down and foreswore the use of intoxicants. The German Emperor has also become a total abstainer, while the Premier of Canada is next door to it. Some of the world's greatest scientists, soldiers, and merchant princes are also total abstainers, and there is no doubt but that public opinion, from John Burns, British Labour Leader, to William, of the proud House of the Hohenzollerns, which, for six hundred years has numbered amongst its sons, Electors, Kings, and Emperors, is getting tired of the noxious bar-room and its evil results. Let us then, who are engaged in the great cause, take heart, nerve ourselves, by the grace of God, to do greater things yet. The Salvation Army, as all the world knows, is in the forefront of total abstinence. No one can be a Salvationist and use intoxicating drink—if every unit of the Church of Christ took a similar stand, what a mighty front would be presented to the devil's greatest agency of moral destruction.

Whatever is not above the top of nature, is below the bottom of grace.



WANTED—THE MAN WITH THE NET.

Soul-winning may be likened to fishing. The person on the platform is as the man who handles the rod; very often he may hook the fish, but again, very often, the fish breaks away. Whereas, the person who goes fishing in the prayer meeting, is like unto the man with the landing net. He succeeds in bringing to the penitent form the soul convicted by the preaching. Do you make yourself busy in the prayer meetings with the net? If not, do so. It is as important as platform work.

Young People's Night at Massey Hall.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Major W. Creighton Conduct a Bright and Interesting Service.

It was a great night for the Young People of Toronto, on Sunday, January 3rd, for, under the leadership of Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin and Major W. Creighton, they gave a most excellent programme of music and song in the spacious Massey Hall. The Young People's chorus, consisting of about 150 voices, took a leading part in the programme, singing three songs: "Keep us true for ever," "Rescue the Perishing," and "Ring the Bells of Heaven." The white robed choir, consisting of about fifty little girls, all dressed in white, sang two pretty pieces: "Oh, Bethlehem so Lowly," and "My Home is in Heaven." The music was supplied by the Dovercourt Band and the Young People's League Orchestra (newly organised), while Staff-Captain Easton presided at the piano. Under the direction of Major Creighton, the Orchestra played two selections.

The object of the meeting was to bring before the public the many-sidedness and utility of our work amongst children, in the way of getting them early in life to love and serve God, and to get others to love Him also. Some very striking facts and figures bearing on this matter were given by the Field Secretary, and by means of allegorical figures and tableaux, the work of The Army was brought before the public in a very instructive and charming fashion.

The singing of the little ones was very beautiful and touching, and many, no doubt were reminded of other days, when their souls wore the white garb of innocent childhood, souls that in many cases, it is feared,

had become spotted with the world.

Mrs. Captain Hanagan soloed, "What shall the harvest be?" accompanying herself on a lutina.

The Field Secretary then gave an address, basing his remarks on the incident recorded in the 18th chapter of Matthew, when Jesus called a little child to Him and said, "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven." He related several touching stories of child-life, to show how little ones had been instrumental in leading their parents to God and concluded by relating the story of a young man who had run away from his father's house and had fallen very low. One night he returned to his home for the terrible purpose of robbing his father. As he was turning over the contents of the safe he came across a copy of his father's will, and on reading it found that he had not been forgotten. It completely broke his heart, and when the father entered the room later, he found his son sobbing beside the open safe. He took in the situation at a glance, but instead of having the young man arrested, he freely forgave him.

"Here is the will of your Heavenly Father," said the Colonel, holding up a Bible. "Your name is there, you are not forgotten, for it says, 'Who-soever will may come.' Will you seek the forgiveness of God to-night?"

In the prayer meeting which followed, three souls came to the mercy seat.

Grace not only makes a man more a man, but it also makes him more than a man.

By I. C.

This has been a very happy Christmas indeed in and around Territorial Headquarters. The holidays have fallen in a very pleasant manner, and dear Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs have not spared themselves in arranging very agreeable relaxations for the families of the Headquarters Staff and the city Officers, as well as the poor. We certainly feel very grateful to our Leaders, and hope they will have a very happy New Year. If they keep up the working gait with which they have started it, 1909 will certainly be a busy one.

Amongst the Commissioner's early fixtures, is a visit to the Central Prison, on the 13th inst. He will be accompanied by the Chief Secretary and the Staff Band.

Commissioner Higgins, while en-route for the West Indies, will make a brief stay at New York, where our Chief Secretary will meet him in conference on several important matters. As Immigration Work will be dealt with, Lieut.-Colonel Howell will accompany the Chief Secretary.

By the way, if one saw the Chief Secretary just now, it would be noticed that his handsome countenance is somewhat marred by an un-ornamental plaster across the bridge of his nose. He recently met with an accident which might easily have been attended with the most serious consequences. After a strenuous day at the office, he enlarged his labours by working some hours at home. At about ten o'clock, gasping from the combined effects of a furnace fire and a muggy atmosphere, he attempted to go on the verandah for a little fresh air, but his mind being occupied with the matters in hand, he did not notice his close proximity to a glass door, until he crashed into it. The glass was shattered, and that portion of his anatomy which formed the point of contact, was severely cut.

but mercifully, his eyes were not injured—a matter for which, I am sure, we are grateful to God.

Dear Commissioner Cadman, who has been having the time of his life in Newfoundland, has now entered upon his Canadian Campaign. At the time of writing, he is conducting red-hot meetings in Montreal. Then will follow meetings in the great North-West, and on the Pacific Coast. We understand that great expectations are held respecting these meetings—continue to pray for them.

There is quite a little budget of news this week. Brigadier Collier and Staff-Captain Arnold, of Territorial Headquarters, have received marching orders; likewise Major Phillips, of the Eastern Province. The destinies of Brigadier Collier and Major Phillips have not yet been divulged, but Staff-Captain Arnold goes as Chancellor to Brigadier Burditt, of the North-West Province. I am sure the readers of these notes will congratulate the Staff-Captain on his appointment. He is very well pleased with it himself.

Brigadier Tom Collier is one of the old identities of the Canadian Field, and is conspicuous for devotion and loyalty. He has been an Officer for twenty-four years, and during that time has served in almost every part of Canada and Newfoundland, and in almost every branch of Army warfare. He was the first Chancellor ever appointed in this Territory, and has held various appointments at Territorial Headquarters; his present sphere being the right-hand man of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, of the Special Efforts and Men's Social and Prison Work. He will leave Headquarters for his new field—wherever it may be—with the best wishes of his Headquarters comrades for the success and happiness of himself and dear Mrs. Collier. They will take up their next appointment, on January 21st.

Major George Phillips, came out of St. John, N. B., in 1891, and his first appointments in The Army were centred round the printing offices and editorial rooms of the War Cry. Since then, he has been Chancellor of the West Ontario Province, the Eastern Province, the North-West Province, and for the last four years has been Provincial Secretary of the Eastern Province. We hope soon to be able to name his next appointment. We all wish him the best of success in it.

Staff-Captain Arnold has long been reckoned as one of the young lions of the Headquarters. He is a Teuton by birth, and the set of his shoulders speaks well for athletics. He has a sweet, soulful voice, with a cultured way of using it. His laugh, however, is distinctly human, being both hearty and infectious. He has held a variety of positions at Headquarters—his present appointment being in the Financial Department. He is Secretary of the famous Staff Band, is loved by his comrades at the Territorial Headquarters, who wish him and dear Mrs. Arnold the greatest possible success in their new field of work, which is well calculated to bring out the best that is in them. Our comrades leave for Winnipeg, on January 14th.

I am very sorry indeed to have to state that dear Staff-Captain and Mrs. Moore, of Montreal, have been be-

The Commissioner's The General's Movements. Progress.

WATCH-NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp and the Staff Band Assist.

THE watchnight service in the Temple, conducted by the Commissioner, was a very blessed and inspiring season. A good crowd had assembled, and the Spirit of God dwelt upon the gathering.

By way of getting the crowd settled down for the evening, the Commissioner called upon the Staff Band for a selection, an innovation, by the way, which brought us into a good frame of mind and soul for the singing of that great song, "Send the fire."

After prayer by Staff-Captain Manton and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, the male voice choir sang with great effect "The great review."

The Commissioner then introduced the purpose of the meeting, the gathering together in the closing moments of 1908, to thank God for his mercies, for the sanctified to review their consecration vows, and the backslider and sinners to start the New Year by making their peace with God.

The meeting was thus started along clear and well defined lines, and everything was made to bend to that end.

After prayer by the Editor, and a song from Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Major Cameron made a spirited address. She was followed by the Chief Secretary, who drew a striking lesson from a New Year's custom prevalent amongst the Hindoos. The Colonel drove the point home by urging all who were not sure of perfect cleansing, to come again and wash and be clean in the blood of the Lamb.

The Commissioner's soul-stirring address was based upon two passages: "How shall I give Thee up," and "The end of all things is at hand." And those who know the Commissioner's personal application and ability to enforce a message, can readily understand the good use the Commissioner made of these passages before we prostrated ourselves in silent prayer, and awaited the passing of the old year.

Then, when the hooting of steam sirens, the tones of the city clock, and the discharge of guns announced that 1909 had come, we resumed our seats while Mrs. Colonel Mapp, Lieut.-Colonels Pugmire, Howell, and Brigadier Bond delivered themselves of cheering messages, while a considerable number volunteered for full

rest of their little girl—a darling child—aged three years. Naturally, they feel the loss very much. Will all comrades bear them up in the arms of prayer. The P. O., Brigadier Hargreaves, conducted the funeral.

The latest Provincial inspection by the Chief Secretary and the Field Secretary was that of the Training Home Province, in connection with which a number of suggestions were made to the Provincial Officer, Brigadier Taylor, for the advancement

surrender, or to make their peace with God.

Brigadier Collier prayed and closed a most helpful and interesting watch-night service.

THE BRANTFORD WEEK-END.

A Time of Great Meetings.

The Commissioner had a heavy programme arranged for him. Working like a trojan, full of Divine electricity, he had what I might call one of his old-fashioned week-ends. God came out of His place and fought for us. The party consisted of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Major and Mrs. Green, Staff-Captain Morris, and the writer.

Saturday Night.

The Victoria Hall was filled, to witness the moving pictures representing "The Life of Christ," which produced a marvellous impression upon the minds and hearts of the audience. Staff-Captain Morris certainly excelled himself as operator. A young man came from the back of the building to give himself to God, sobbing like a child; his sins were confessed, and he went away conscious of forgiveness.

The Band.

Our leader met the Bandsmen and gave them a most helpful little talk, which they appreciated. The Brantford Band is certainly a splendid musical organisation, with a level-headed, well-saved director—Bandmaster Nock. They look very soldierly in their neat uniforms. They are open-air fighters also. It would do War Cry readers good to be present at one of Brantford's open-air services.

Extras.

Mrs. Major Green visited the Young People, and in the evening met the Corps-Cadets, and reports good times. While the writer, with the Prison-Sergeant and his associates, conducted a service in the Jail. One man gave his heart to God and declared himself before his fellow prisoners, on the side of Jesus Christ. The Commissioner also had an innings with the Census Board, so that all departments of the Corps were touched.

(Continued on page 11.)

and development of the work in Canada's Queen City. This inspection was followed up by a very important interview with the Commissioner, and also an important interview with the Provincial Officer.

I understand that Major McGillivray's eldest daughter is very poorly. There is, no doubt, a good deal of sickness throughout the Territory, and I am sure the sick ones have the sympathy and prayers of all their comrades.

HE PROVES A DIFFICULT PATIENT.

Queen Alexandra Interested In Our Grand Old Leader.

The news that we receive concerning The General is good. The following speaks for itself:—

(By Marconi Wireless to The Globe.) "London, January 3. — General Booth, chief of The Salvation Army, recently underwent an operation for cataract, which proved entirely successful.

"I feel my sight improved already," he said cheerily, this week, "and I am convinced that it is due to God's mercy and to modern surgical skill. I shall soon be able to see better with spectacles than I have seen for years past."

For quite a year or two, General Booth has been quite blind in one eye. Now the doctors hope to give him good sight with both, but he is a difficult patient; he will insist on working.

"They don't know how strong I am," he told a close friend in a confidential whisper. "I feel like a boy at times. They want to treat me like an old man. Eighty next birthday?—well, what if I am?"

Canada's Greeting.

On the 31st of December, the Commissioner sent the following message to The General:—

"We greet you with warmest love, true loyalty, and unchanging fidelity. You are a mighty inspiration to us all.

We glory in your victories and strive to follow in your footsteps as you follow in the footsteps of Christ. You may rely entirely upon Canada."

To above message came this reply from International Headquarters:—

"Wishing you a Hallelujah year. The General is making rapid progress."

The following newspaper paragraph is very interesting:—

"London, December 23. — Queen Alexandra's well-known interest in The Salvation Army was emphasised by a telegram to General William Booth, Commander-in-Chief of that body, who was on Friday, operated upon for a cataract, saying:—

"I have felt so much for you and hope the operation may be successful. I trust you are getting on towards complete recovery, and that the sight you need so much will soon be entirely restored."

"General Booth's physicians believe he will recover his sight."

WATCHNIGHT AT RIVERDALE.

The Watchnight service at Riverdale was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin. A good crowd assembled, and a very blessed and soul-uplifting season was experienced. During the closing moments of the old year, a number of persons reconsecrated themselves to the service of God.

Captain Keepin is leading on at Mussel Harbour Arm. On a recent Monday, we held a sale of work, which realised the nice little sum of \$76.00. Furnishings for our Hall and new drums have lately been acquired. —A. Peck, S.M.

The Week-End's Despatches.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR CORPS?

How Many of Your Converts Have Been Made Into Soldiers?

SHEPHERDING CONVERTS IS AS NECESSARY AS LEADING THEM TO THE PENITENT FORM.

VISIT TO POLICE BARRACKS AT REGINA.

On Sunday, 27th December, Captain Florence Peacock, assisted by her father, Sergeant-Major Peacock, and Sister Elliott, visited the guard room of the R. N. W. M. P. barracks, and conducted a real old-fashioned salvation meeting, which was well attended by both police and civilian prisoners. The songs selected were both solid and seasonable. The Bible reading by the Sergeant-Major was deeply impressive. The solos by Sister Elliott awakened quite a few memories in several hearts, while the Captain's appeal, and her well conducted prayer meeting, resulted in several requesting that prayer might be offered on their behalf, and two men came out to the table to seek salvation.

War Cry readers are requested to pray that the efforts put forth this winter at the police barracks may result in the conversion of quite a few not only among the prisoners, but also among the guard. The officials are more than friendly, and their are signs of blessing on every hand.—S. G.

A CHAPTER OF EVENTS.

Gambo.—Since last report quite a number of souls have knelt at the cross for pardon and cleansing. The past week has been a week of unusual interest. On Wednesday night we had a Hallelujah wedding, when Sister Louisa Collins and Brother Henry Granter were made one. Ensign Sainsbury tied the knot.

On Sunday afternoon six men and women took their stand as Soldiers under the Blood and Fire Flag, and at night three more knelt at the cross. Then, on Thursday night, we had a banquet and sale of work, which brought in the nice sum of \$35.00, which we consider good, seeing we had a sale about six weeks ago, when we raised \$47.00. To God be all the glory.—One of the number.

NEW ONTARIO'S TIDINGS.

New Liskeard.—We recently held a half-night of prayer, and at 2.30 in the morning three souls found pardon. A Junior Demonstration was also held recently. Four souls sought salvation during the past week-end. Look out for more news from the North.—Lumber Jack.

Brigadier Collier conducted the week-end meetings at Wychwood, and had a splendid time. Good crowds attended the meetings, and four souls sought salvation. On Monday the Brigadier lectured on his twenty-four years of Army warfare.

At Oshawa, the Major enrolled ten Soldiers, all converts of Major Simco's Campaign.

A GOOD BEGINNING.

Brigadier Roberts at St. John I., N.B.

St. John, I., wants to begin the New Year with thanks for God's smile and favour of recent days. Saturday evening, Dec. 26th was a gracious time, when four souls came forward seeking God. Sunday evening two more came. During the past week-end Brigadier Roberts began his campaign with us, and we experienced a time that will live in hearts and minds doubtless through life and eternity as well. His Bible readings—week afternoons—have been a "feast of fat things."

On Thursday, December 31st, he gave his lecture, "Undaunted Dick." Mr. John Bullock presiding as chairman. His brief address was a fitting keynote to the lecture and the watch-night service to follow. They were words as a trumpet giving no uncertain sound, revealing a deep sanctified experience, and calling forth the statement from Brigadier Roberts that of all the different persons who had acted as chairmen at his meetings, he could not recall ever having heard such words.

The watchnight service was a time of blessing, and a large crowd was present. Mrs. Colonel Turner, Major and Mrs. Phillips, Adjutant Cornish, and Ensign Coy assisted the Brigadier, and the meeting closed past 1 o'clock, with The Army Doxology, and one soul out for sanctification.

D. O. CONDUCTS CAMPAIGN.

North Bay is Doing Well.

Major and Mrs. McLean and Captain During, were with us last week at North Bay. We also had Captain Lloyd with us on December 18th. On December 23rd, we held our Annual Christmas Tree, which proved a great success, and the Juniors enjoyed themselves very much. Nine souls have knelt at the mercy seat in the past two weeks; three for sanctification and six for salvation. In our Jail meetings several held up their hands for our prayers. We also had an enrollment recently, when three recruits were enrolled as Soldiers under the good old flag.—A. L. Jones.

THE CAROL SINGERS.

We are putting our shoulders to the wheel at Sarnia.

On Christmas Eve, Ensign Meader and the Songster Brigade spent the evening in carol singing. Many a man was awakened from his dreams by our comrades singing "Hark the herald angels sing." The people donated very liberally, and a nice little sum was netted for the Corps.

Pilley's Island.—On the 8th December we had a visit from our D. O., Ensign Oxford, who gave us a lantern service, which was much appreciated by those present.

A NEW YORK VISITOR.

Puts in Week-end at Kingston.

Kingston.—We have again had the pleasure of listening to some stirring addresses by an old and intimate friend of the Kingston people, in the person of Ensign Madelle Wilson, of New York, daughter of the late Dr. Wilson. The Ensign put in a full day on the Sunday, giving us three indoor meetings and two open-air. At the close of the morning meeting, two souls sought a deeper work of grace. The subject of the afternoon meeting was "Reminiscences of Fighting Days," which was enjoyed by all.

The night meeting reached the climax, and the large crowd sat spell-bound for nearly an hour, as the Ensign spoke, and four souls sought and found God at the close. The Band did excellent service, and the finances were good.—Treasurer.

SAVED IN THE AISLE.

A Sale of Work Held.

Sunday, December 20th, was a heaven below to Port Blandford's Soldiers. Such a heavenly breeze struck the gospel ship, that before our meetings closed three souls sought the Saviour. One young man rose from his seat and fell on the floor before he could reach the penitent form. We are sure the tide is rising.

On December 17th, we held a sale of work and social evening. Different denominations were well represented, and a neat little sum realised for the building up of our work here. The Sisters deserve great credit for their noble efforts.—H. Dicks, Lieut.

A PITCHED BATTLE.

Westville, N. S.—On Sunday, Dec. 27th, a prisoner of the devil was captured in the morning. He said he had spent a miserable Christmas, but was determined to have a happy New Year. He came to the open-air in the afternoon and gave a good testimony.

At night a desperate battle took place. Heavy shots were fired into the ranks of the enemy, of whose numbers six were won for God, and a number were badly wounded.—Pilgrim.

A SLAVE FREED.

Hespeler.—Since the welcome meetings of Captain Crawford and Lieutenant Hanselman, nine souls have knelt at the mercy seat, one of the number being a man well up in years, and who had been a terrible slave to drink. He is now testifying to God's saving and keeping power. The Soldiers and recruits are taking a bold stand for God, and altogether we are in to pull down the devil's kingdom, and lead his servants to our God.—H. C., Correspondent.

TEN MILES TO AN OUTPOST.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen were at Londonderry on Dec. 21st. A splendid crowd greeted the visitors, and an enthusiastic meeting was held.

Our Officer, Captain Beecroft, recently walked over the mountains, a distance of ten miles, to conduct an Outpost meeting. One man got gloriously saved.

MAGISTRATE AND THE ARMY.

P. O. Visits Corps.

Souls are being won for God in almost every meeting at Lethbridge, Alta. Captain Adams, Lieut. Ciphery and Brother Hopwood recently renovated the Officers' Quarters. The local magistrate sent for the Captain the other day, that he might take charge of a fallen young girl who lived in a Chinese opium den. The magistrate told the poor girl that he was handing her over to The Army, instead of sending her to prison for her wicked ways. She will go to the Calgary Rescue Home.

Major Morris was with us last week. On Saturday night one soul found salvation, and on Sunday morning two got the blessing. The Major enrolled seven recruits in the afternoon, and spoke with power at night. Many were deeply convicted.—J.S.M., H. Dawson.

BRIGADIER SCOTT POTTER AT LISGAR STREET.

The Lisgar Street Corps has just been favoured with a week-end visit from the worthy Financial Secretary.

On Saturday night a good crowd gathered for the first meeting, and a splendid address was given by the Bclairreg shrdlu sC..?u shrdlu hrdl Brigadier. All day Sunday good meetings were held, the subjects for the day being "The Christ." At night the "Death of Christ" was depicted in a manner that will not soon be forgotten by the crowd present. A number were under deep conviction. One yielded.

A HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

We had with us recently at Arnold's Cove, Adjutant Smith, of St. John's, who conducted the wedding of Brother John Peach and Sister Jane Mynes. After the knot was tied, several of the comrades spoke on behalf of the newly married couple. The Adjutant also spoke some very encouraging words to them, and sang a splendid solo.

After the meeting was over an invitation was given us to the home of the bridegroom, where we enjoyed the good things of a wedding banquet.—J. Moulton, Captain.

TWENTY-TWO FORWARD.

Fresh advances are reported at London I. On Sunday, December 20, twenty-two souls knelt at the mercy seat in all. The Adjutant's evening subject, "His Last Chance," was the means in God's hands of bringing sixteen persons to the front for salvation. The Christmas collectors were well patronised. The Band went serenading.—Observer.

On Sunday, December 20th, four souls sought salvation at Tillsonburg. Captain Boynton and Lieutenant Brown have farewelled and Captain Davis and Lieutenant Klukade have been welcomed.

Vancouver II.—We have welcomed Captain Pearson to assist Ensign Horwood. On Sunday, Dec. 20th, our meetings were led by Adjutant Bloss, and at night one soul came to the mercy seat.

A NOVEL "AD."

Convert Surrenders to Police.

New Aberdeen.—Our Corps is enjoying a season of blessing and prosperity. The very windows of Heaven have been opened, and souls have been won to God in great numbers. On Tuesday night the Captain had announced that he would give away a new suit of clothes to the most ragged boy in the meeting. Mr. A. D. McCuish and Mr. Grouchy were the judges, and after the suit had been given away, acting upon the suggestion of Mr. Grouchy, the Captain took up a special collection, and presented the second boy with a new suit also.

Sunday was a day of power. While the Band specialised at Dominion, the Officers and Soldiers held on at home, and twelve souls were converted. On Tuesday the Songsters led the meeting, being the first they have had since they were organised. Three souls were saved. Among the recent converts was a man who, the next day, gave himself up to the police for shop-breaking.—Uncle Tom.

A TROPHY OF GRACE.

The Experience of Two Cry Boomers.

We are pleased to report victory at Rossland, B. C. One dear Sister has come back to the fold, and has taken up her cross to follow all the way.

Brother Wilson, who recently gave his heart to God, is a wonderful trophy of grace. Saved from a life of drunkenness and debauchery, he has taken his stand and gives a beautiful testimony to the Master's saving grace.

On Monday night, the 28th, we had our Christmas Tree and entertainment. It was a grand success. The Barracks was packed to the doors, with hardly standing room. We gave out eighty-two prizes: nine first and seventy-three second.

Captain Cook and Sister Munroe had quite an experience selling Christmas War Crys. While travelling to a neighbouring town, they took a man's grip and left their own on the train, and did not realise the mistake until they took it to a store to try and unlock it, thinking they had locked it by mistake. However, they phoned for more Crys, and Brother Webb went with a new supply, and the girls sold about seventy-five, in spite of the difficulty.

We are expecting great times. The Soldiers are on fire for souls.—S. A. Silvers.

INTERESTING TIMES.

Bear River is still in the fighting line. We recently had a visit from the G. B. M. Officer, Captain Backus, who spent a week-end with us. We had good meetings in spite of disagreeable weather.

A very interesting time was held on Christmas night. Our Children's Jubilee and Christmas Tree drew a large crowd, and every one seemed to enjoy themselves immensely.—B. S. Eastman, Lieutenant.

UXBRIDGE AND OSHAWA FLOURISHING.

Major and Mrs. Green recently visited Uxbridge, and had a great time. Over thirty persons took part in the open-air meeting, thirteen Soldiers were sworn in, and six recruits put on the roll. The Officers are doing a good work, and quite a revival has broken out.

THE COMMISSIONER'S MOVEMENTS.

(Continued from page 9.)

The Holiness Meeting.

The Citadel was just on filled. The Commissioner's address was based on "Cleanse Thou me from secret faults." A remarkable prayer meeting followed, in which a number came forward for restoration and cleansing. The Corps now boasts of over two hundred Soldiers, a large number of whom were present, and a number of friends of The Army. Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk, the Commanding Officers, may be justly proud of their charge.

Sunday Afternoon.

The meeting started with a splendid swing, to the singing of the grand old war song—"Jesus, the name high over all." The Rev. Dr. Gee invoked God's blessing, and, after the writer had sung a solo suitable to the occasion, Mr. Lloyd Harris, M. P., introduced the Commissioner, and in doing so, eulogised the glorious work The Army is doing in uplifting those who are down because of poverty and wrong-doing. Our leader received such an ovation, which must have encouraged his heart when he rose to speak. He had an abundance of liberty, carrying his audience with him as he related The Army's early struggles, which have been succeeded by magnificent triumphs of the power of God, until, in over fifty countries and colonies of the world, its operations are successfully carried on. His

COMMENCING IN GOOD SPIRITS.

What The Army Did at Ottawa For the Poor.

We have commenced the New Year at Ottawa, in the spirit of "Marching on to conquer," with Ensign and Mrs. Burton as our Leaders, assisted by Captain Armstrong.

Christmas time found us very busy, and through the generosity of the friends of The Army in the city, in keeping the pot boiling, we have been able to feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and bring cheer and comfort to many homes at this festive season. Christmas baskets were sent out, which provided 1,500 dinners.

Watchnight service was a time of blessing and power, which was manifested in seeing twenty souls at the mercy seat.

On New Year's Day, about four hundred children were given dinners, and at night, after a beautiful lantern service, given by Mr. Johnston, entitled "Dick's Fairy," garments, to nearly five hundred children were given away, in the shape of under-clothing, mitts, caps, scarfs, etc.—Mot, for C. O's.

CAROLLING ALL NIGHT.

How They Spent Christmas in Bermuda.

We have to report a glorious Christmas at St. George's, Bermuda. We commenced with a sale of work on Tuesday, in aid of our dinner to the poor on New Year's Day. The Band was out carolling all night, and at 5 a. m., on Christmas morning we met the Town Band and had a united march back to town. In the evening we had visit from Father Christmas, who gave each Junior a nice present with a bag of candy, amid great excitement, causing roars of laughter by his amusing antics. On the 26th, one shiner, an English

address must bear fruit in the way of removing misconceptions and prejudices concerning the movement, and warm friends have been made.

Mr. Brewster, M.P.P., who proposed a vote of thanks to our leader, declared himself to be a soldier of Jesus Christ, and that he was now almost persuaded to be a Salvationist, after what he had seen and heard. Mr. Preston, in his own characteristic way, seconded the motion, which His Worship the Mayor heartily supported, making mention of the gallant assistance the Officers rendered the city last winter, in dealing with the unemployed.

Sunday Night.

An impressive open-air service was held on the Market Square, an old battle ground of the Corps.

A splendid audience gathered in the Victoria Hall. Colonel Sharp lined out the opening song, and Major Green poured out his heart to God for the Spirit's outpouring; a solo by the writer, "The Wondrous Cross" rendered by the Band, and the Commissioner is on his feet with his message, which rivets the attention of the people. Faithfully he dealt out the truth, which was as a nail fastened in a sure place. There were eight surrenders in the prayer meeting which followed.

The Commissioner and Staff were entertained by Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

Soldier lad, gave his heart to God, and another made a complete surrender to His Lord, and altogether we had an enjoyable time under the able leadership of Captain Patrick and her Lieutenant.

The Comrades of Bermuda wish the comrades of Canada a Happy New Year.—Big Jim, for Captain.

A MURDERER'S MESSAGE.

While The Army Captain was at tea one day, a woman in great distress called to ask him to visit her only boy, who was in prison.

When he was a little boy, she said, he went to The Salvation Army, and would kneel at his mother's knee to say his prayers; but he had been led astray by bad companions, and now was in the condemned cell awaiting execution for the murder of his sweetheart.

Next day the Captain visited him, and before he came away the young man said, "Tell the young men that breaking the Sabbath was my first step to ruin."

The Captain told this message in The Army Hall the following week, and many souls sought God's pardon.

IF NATURE IS OVERTAXED.

A veteran business man thus commented on the dangers of over-strenuousness:—

"I was always a hard worker, but years ago I had to undergo a period of unusually severe mental exertion, and was rather surprised to find that, instead of feeling exhausted, the harder I worked the more buoyant I felt. I had the sensation of being able to work easily and without rest for an indefinite period."

"I happened to mention the fact with some exultation to a medical friend. To my surprise he looked grave, and insisted on my taking a

holiday out of town without delay. I ridiculed the idea, and told him I had never felt so well in my life, but he persisted, and in the end I went to a seaside resort.

"Two days afterwards I was ill in bed. My health had broken down. During the time I was at work, I had been drawing on my reserve forces, and when I stopped, the reaction came. I paid a heavy penalty, but it taught me a wholesome lesson."

"Up to a certain point Nature warns us of over-exertion. We get irritable, fretful, and moody. Push our powers beyond that point and there ensues a feeling of ease and exhilaration—latent forces are being drawn upon, and a dangerous condition is set up. Over-strenuous people should beware of it."

WILLIAM'S RECOVERY.

A young man had all the advantages of a happy home, his father being a prosperous business man.

When quite young, however, he left home, and three years ago, although only twenty-nine, was a besotted drunkard.

It is different now. In September, 1906, Commissioner Hay visited the town in which William lived. He stood, in a deplorable condition, drunk and apparently hopeless, listening to the open-air meeting. The Commissioner spoke kindly to him, and invited him to the meeting. He went.

That night a modern miracle was wrought.

From this time he began to recover, and last Christmas he not only had a happy time with his wife (who is also converted) and his two little children, but had abandoned his one-roomed hovel and gone to live in a cosy little four-roomed cottage, with all the comforts necessary for this life. He was also the possessor of a grand spiritual experience.

"CRY" UNDER THE DOOR.

If, when "War Cry" selling, you meet with a rebuff, don't give in. A soul's salvation may be at stake.

It was so in the case of a man of whom a young woman writes.

This comrade, with another sister from the same Corps, went "War Cry" booming one night.

"Who's that? What do you want?" snarled somebody in response to one of her knocks.

"We're selling 'War Crys' and want you to buy one."

"Take your 'War Crys' somewhere else—we've got war enough here."

Not to be daunted, the persevering boomer pushed a copy of the paper under the door and left it, and proceeded to the next house. Here she learnt that in the house at which she had just called, lived a man who on several successive nights had gone home drunk. Once he had taken his little baby girl out of the cradle and put her outside the door in the cold, and pushed his wife after her; then bolted the door.

He was going upstairs to bed, intending to leave his wife and child out all night, when he fell and injured his spine.

This man read the "War Cry" that had been pushed under the door, and saw in it a letter from The General to the unconverted. This led to his conversion, and every week afterwards, the Salvationist through whose instrumentality this was brought about, visited and prayed with him and his wife.

A Dreaded Scourge.

Some Facts Dealing with the Damage Done by Earthquakes.

THE recent appalling disaster in Calabria and Sicily, has once again directed public attention to the question of earthquakes and their cause. It is only within the last forty years that the phenomena have been subjected to exact investigation, though accounts of earthquakes have come down to us in the writings of such historians and philosophers as Thucydides, Aristotle, Strabo, Seneca, Livy and Pliny. The great earthquake of Lisbon in 1755 caused Professor Michell, of Cambridge, to turn his attention to the subject. Regarding the earth as having a liquid interior covered by a comparatively thin crust, he conceived that waves might be generated in this subterranean liquid, and that such waves, by shaking the flexible crust, would produce the shocks of an earthquake. His illustration of the movement of the ground is that of a loose carpet thrown in undulations by being shaken at one corner.

A more modern theory is that an earthquake is a vibratory motion propagated through the solid materials of the earth, much in the same way that sound is propagated by vibrations in the atmosphere. Others hold to the theory that water, finding its way through fissures in the earth's crust, might reach highly heated rocks and remain quietly until a local reduction of temperature caused it to flash into steam. Whatever may be the real origin of the earthquake shock, however, it is convenient to regard its effects as proceeding from a concussion or sudden blow delivered underground at some definite centre. From this centre waves are propagated in all directions through the solid materials of the earth's crust; and if the centre be situated beneath the sea, the vibrations of the ground will be accompanied by undulations of the water. It is usually these waves which complete the work of devastation and overwhelm those who have escaped from the ruins of their dwellings. It was so in the present catastrophe, and also at San Francisco and Kingston.

The Effects of the Recent Earthquake.

A man who escaped from the ill-fated town of Reggio, stated that shortly before daybreak a deafening noise like the roaring of a hundred cannon was heard. This was followed by the subsidence of the entire lower portion of the city. At the same time, the sea, to an accompaniment of frightful roaring, swept over the water front, and soon reduced the building to heaps of ruins. On the other side of the strait separating Italy from Sicily, stood the beautiful town of Messina. While the buildings were still rocking and heaving with the vibrations of the earthquake, and before their occupants could escape, a vast tidal wave, estimated at from 35 to 40 feet in height, rushed landward, swept over the quays, overwhelmed the people who had escaped to the streets, and drowned those still entangled in the buildings, besides completing their destruction. The wave receded in less than a minute, but in that short time its terrible force must have destroyed as many lives as the earthquake itself.

It is said that the earthquake has transformed the face of Sicily and altered the coastline of the Straits of Messina. Nearly every town along the coast of Sicily, for miles South of Messina was engulfed by the sea, rivers were dried up or their source changed, hills disappeared, vast crevices opened in the earth, and the country was desolated. The loss of life was most appalling. Nothing compares with it, except that at Yeddo, Japan, about two hundred years ago, when it is reported that 200,000 persons perished. It is estimated that over 100,000 were

lost in the present disaster, while the property loss will run into hundreds of millions of dollars, and exceed that occasioned by any previous natural disturbance.

As one writer expressed it: "It were as though some omnipotent hand had grasped the earth's foundations and in thirty seconds shaken everything off the surface."

Europe Constantly Moving.

During the last eight centuries, Italy has been visited with more than its share of these fearful disasters. No doubt, this is owing to the centre of volcanic activity being within its borders. Vesuvius lies on its Western coast, Etna in the Island of Sicily, and Stromboli, the lighthouse of the Mediterranean, on an island of the Liparian group.

The last serious earthquake in Calabria was in the fall of 1905 when many villages were destroyed, and between 2,000 and 3,000 persons lost their lives.

These startling and sudden changes



Tourists Visiting a Steaming Crater Near Naples.

es in the earth's surface attended with great loss of life force, themselves upon the attention and find a permanent place in the memory of people.

To a certain extent, however, the whole of Europe is constantly on the move, though only the careful and scientific registration of the movements of the land will convince anyone of the reality of it. The Dutchman does not feel the gradual subsidence of his well defended flats, and the Norwegian is quite unconscious that he is being raised along with his pine-clad hills, but they are facts nevertheless. In the popular imagination Europe is a fairly stable portion of terra firma, and we are accustomed to contrast the uncomfortable tendency to oscillation exhibited by such a region as Colombia or Peru in South America. But it is not so stable as it appears and minor shocks of earthquake are frequent. It is only at long intervals, however, that the continent is visited by a really destructive earthquake. About one in fifty years appears to be the limit. We will briefly mention some that have occurred in Italy and Sicily.

Some Previous Catastrophes.

In the year 1137 the town of Catania in Sicily, was overturned and 1,500 persons were buried in the ruins. Forty-nine years later one of the cities of Calabria was overwhelmed and all its inhabitants perished beneath the waves of the Adriatic Sea. In 1456 forty thousand persons lost their lives at Naples. A rest of nearly two hundred years followed, and then came another awful shock to poor Calabria. About fifty years later Sicily was again shaken. Fifty four cities and towns and three hundred villages were overturned, and of Catania, with its 18,000 inhabitants, not a trace remained. More than 100,000 lives were lost. In 1703, five thousand persons perished at Aquila, and in 1726, Palermo was nearly destroyed and 6,000 lives lost. Coming down to the nineteenth century, we find that the number of disastrous earthquakes in Italy rises to five. In 1805, six thousand persons perished again at Naples, in 1851, fifteen thousand were overwhelmed at Melfi; in 1857 Calabria was again shaken, and 10,000 people killed. The Island of Ischia, in the Bay of Naples, was visited by a severe earthquake in 1833, when four villages were destroyed, and 2,800 people perished.

The fifth earthquake happened at Florence in 1895, when 3,000 people lost their lives.

A Few Comparisons.

These figures startle one. Terrible as the death roll of wars is, it falls below the grim totals of earthquake victims. A comparison of figures will help us to realise this better.

At Waterloo, the loss to the united British and Prussian forces was only 22,000 men. The battle of Gettysburg, in the American Civil War cost 40,000 lives to both armies, the battle of Mukden, in the Russo-Jap War took off about 30,000 Russians and 17,000 Japanese, while the total loss to all parties in the Boer War was scarcely over 25,000. These losses occurred after months of fighting, but in a few seconds, this Italian earthquake carries off four times the number of lives that were lost during the whole Boer War. It is terrible, but in the midst of all this calamity, the righteous are sustained by the glorious hope that they shall one day inherit a new earth, where such horrors never mar the peace and joy of its inhabitants.

Without the weaknesses of human nature there would be nothing to develop the sympathy of human nature.

IS there a Soldier at your Corps who would make an Officer? If so, it is your duty to push up him or her to a full surrender, and leave all for the Training College.

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER TAMAREE, OF WRANGELL, ALASKA.

We have suffered the loss of four Soldiers in Wrangell this season by death. The youngest of these was the daughter of Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Tamaree. The people of Wrangell used to love to listen to her sweet singing in the open-air meetings.

With her mother, Dena sold War Crys, and was regularly at meetings, both Senior and Young People's. Our loss is truly heaven's gain.

The morning of the day she died, the father called me to come, as she was fast sinking. I hurried down to the house, and she desired me to sing, "My Jesus, I love Thee," also "Death is coming." When I asked her if she was afraid of death, she answered, "No." Her hope and trust was in Jesus.

We miss her from our meetings, and especially from her class in the Company meeting. Our prayers and sympathy is with the Sergeant-Major and his dear wife in their sorrow.—Robert Smith, Adjutant.

SERGT.-MAJOR BENNETT, OF DOUGLAS, ALASKA.

Sergt.-Major Henry Bennett, of Douglas, Alaska, came down to Vancouver to get medical treatment some few weeks ago. Shortly after, through the kindness of Staff-Captain Collier, he was permitted to enter the St. Paul's Hospital, where an operation was performed. In addition to his sufferings from this cause, he was also a consumptive. He was visited regularly by Mrs. Major Morris and others, and on each occasion they found the Sergt.-Major with a smiling face and a deep trust in God. He passed peacefully away at 6 p.m., Monday, November 30th. His patience and life made a deep impression upon all those associated with him in the hospital, the nurses as well as the Sisters in charge bearing a beautiful testimony.

A great delight to him was the visit of the Commissioner while he was in Vancouver.

Major Morris, assisted by the City Officers, conducted the funeral service of this native comrade on Thursday, December 3rd. He was dressed in his Sergeant-Major's uniform. He leaves a wife and young son, who need the prayers of the readers of the Cry in this hour of their affliction, especially as since the death of the wife's brave husband, she has sustained another loss in the death of a son who was supporting her, and who lost his life in a mine explosion.

BROTHER ALBERT KENNEDY, OF ST. JOHN'S Nfld.

For the second time within a month, death has broken our ranks, this time taking from us Brother Kennedy, one of the most popular of our Soldiers. He was only nineteen years of age, and was converted to God nearly two years ago. He became an active and much loved Junior worker, and was also a promising Bandsman.

Young and beautiful as he was, the terrible white plague took hold of him, and it was soon apparent to all that he was not going to be long with us, indeed, as was often remarked, he was not intended for earth, but was a choice jewel ready for heaven. From the day the doctors gave him up, he was meekly resigned, and never murmured. He kept his place in the fight, till weakness alone prevented him walking to the Barracks, and only a month ago he was obliged to completely give up.

It was the writer's privilege to be in constant attendance at his bedside by day and by night, but in all his suffering he never once complained. He often said how glad he was he had made preparation in time, and was ready to go. His last night on earth, as I knelt by his bedside, clasping his hands, he prayed, oh, such a prayer, first for the comrades of the Corps, his old chums, and then for his mother and father. He died triumphant on Friday, Dec. 11th, fully trusting in the Saviour.

(Continued on page 14.)

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

SWITZERLAND.

Winter Campaign. Commissioner McAlonan has lost no time in arranging for a special Winter Campaign throughout the Swiss Territory, the target for which is 3,500 souls, as well as increases in other branches of the War. A handbook and posters have been prepared, and a special "Conquering Brigade" has been formed in every Corps, the members of which are pledged to promote the interests of the revival Campaign.

Dinners to the Poor. It has been arranged to give "feasts" to the poor in the month of January, in such towns as Berne, Geneva, Basle, Zurich, and Lausanne. Some of the finest Halls in the country have been secured for this purpose, such as the Tonhalle in Zurich, and the Victoria Hall in Geneva.

Brigadier Malan. Lieut.-Colonel Gauntlett conducted the funeral of Brigadier Malan's little boy, and there was a most touching gathering at the graveside. The other two boys are on the way to recovery. Brigadier and Mrs. Malan are bearing up very bravely under their great trial.

Salvation Army Instead of Prison. In one of the Swiss towns there is an old man who was regularly kept in prison from Saturday night till Monday morning on account of his drunken habits. He, however, got The Salvation Army Captain to ask whether he might go to The Army over Sunday instead of to prison, and permission was duly granted. As a result, the man got converted, is now earning an honest living, and is a Salvation Army Recruit. He was formerly a drummer in the Swiss army, and is now most anxious to play the drum in our ranks.

Salvation in the Hospital. A woman Captain is in one of the Swiss hospitals, suffering from consumption of the spine. She will have to lie still for some months, her body being encased in plaster of paris in such a way that she is unable to move. In spite of this, she takes every opportunity of speaking to patients in the other beds, and has even been able to speak through the open doors to those in the adjoining wards—testifying to God's power to keep, under all circumstances. She has thus been a means of blessing to many of the sick persons in the hospital.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke. Lieut.-Colonel Cooke reports 269 souls at the commencement of his campaign in Herisau, in German Switzerland. These were chiefly volunteers, and amongst them were some twenty-six children. Mrs. Cooke is accompanying the Colonel at present.

SOUTH INDIA.

Brigadier Yesu Patham writes about a certain village, which has been worked by The Army for the last fifteen years, but the people were steeped in sin and heathenism, and practised devil-dancing, and they held out against Christianity until now. However, recently, thirty of these people have come to God, and they invited Colonel Nurani (Case) to come and publicly receive them into The Army. As their names were called out, they stood up one by one, giving up their old names and receiving new ones from the Colonel. The light of salvation shone in their faces, and they rejoiced with great joy.



Seoul.—Main Gate to the Palace. (See Korea.)

NORWAY.

Commissioner Ouchterlony's Visit. Commissioner Ouchterlony has been conducting meetings in Christiania. The people were delighted to see and hear their old Leader once again, and several souls came to the mercy seat.

Visit of Swedish Staff Band. The Band visited nine different Norwegian towns, and the people crowded the special Halls hired for the occasion at every place. The visit of the Band and their fine playing were greatly appreciated.

KOREA:

Colonel Hoggard has secured a Hall seating four hundred people, on one of the principal streets of Seoul. There is another room above, holding two hundred. There are no seats, but the floor is covered with a double layer of mats, upon which the people seat themselves, and the Officers also sit tailor fashion on the platform.

The day's proceedings commenced with a triumphant march at 10 a. m.,

through the most important streets to the Hall. This is quite a new thing in Korea, and there was some timidity at first, but seventy-three brave comrades marched behind the Flag from Headquarters to the Hall, a distance of about half a mile. In the morning the Hall was packed, and in the afternoon an overflow meeting had to be held in the upper room. The earlier converts have now begun to testify freely and naturally, and some glorious times were experienced in the meetings. 125 were registered as having sought salvation during the day.

Colonel Hoggard and Major Bonwick are exceedingly busy in making the most promising of the converts into Soldiers, and the first Sergeant-Major has been appointed. He is one of our own converts from heathenism, and was formerly an Officer in the Korean army.

Major Bonwick is commencing English classes, in order to reach a number of young men students, and bring them under Salvation Army influences.



THE GOODWIN BROTHERS.

The four Bandsmen in the accompanying photo, are the brothers Goodwin, of New Aberdeen. Reading from left to right the first is Watts, who was converted in Denaby, Yorkshire, England, thirteen years ago, and has held the following positions in his own home Corps: Treasurer and Bandmaster. He is at present the Sergeant-Major of New Aberdeen, and plays solo euphonium in the Band.

The second is George, who is the present Bandmaster of the New Aberdeen Band. He has served in the

King's army in South Africa, and was a trumpeter in the Yeomanry. Since coming to Canada he has been converted, and is indeed a soldier of Jesus in every sense of the word.

The third is Andrew, who was Sergeant-Major of Denaby Corps before coming to Canada, and was converted under Captain Johns, now Mrs. Colonel Hoggard. He plays solo trombone.

The fourth is Luther, who has gone home for a time. He played solo cornet, and is the youngest member of the family.

The Colonel is seeking for another Hall, in order to open a second Corps, as there is plenty of room in the great city of Seoul for several more Salvation Army centres.

Tea-Table Tales.

WHICH DO YOU THINK IS THE BEST, EH?

Send a Post Card and Let Us Know, So That We May Send a Ten Dollar Bill to Some Officer's Wife for a Christmas Box.

Tea Table Tales is a Short Story Competition for our Officers' wives. These Short Stories appeared in the Christmas Cry, and we want you to read them and then send us a post card containing the title of the one you think the best. No post cards will count after January 25th, so please send them in at once.

A Call to the Front

WANTED—for the next Session of Training, commencing in February, 1909, a number of consecrated young men and women. To those who are anxious to use their time and talents in building up the Kingdom of God—and thus laying up treasure in Heaven—this is an opportunity the angels would covet.

Time is fleeting! and with it your opportunities. You cannot recall the past, but the future is YOURS.

To the front! no more delaying;
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! the Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there.

Apply TO-DAY to your Provincial Commander, or to

BRIGADIER SOUTHAL,
Candidates' Department,
S. A. Temple,
Toronto, Ont.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affecting either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to communicate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address distinctly, giving Christian and surname. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
James and Albert Streets Toronto.

The Christmas season has seen the return of many backsliders at Peterboro. Six souls found the Saviour recently. Staff-Captain Walton is being well repaid for his efforts in the interests of the backslider, or ex-Soldier, by the return of many such.
—C. Harrison

The Story of a Might-Have-Been.

This is a human document of great interest. It describes the story of a young man who became a Salvationist, and ought to have been an Officer, but his parents were against The Army. He became a backslider, an outlaw, and was shot dead by a sheriff's posse under most exciting circumstances.



"I fervently wish that the same would happen to the old man, then!"

CHAPTER VII.

BRAVING THE STORM.

WHEN Will came down to breakfast the next morning, his parents noticed that he looked rather pale and fatigued. "You don't appear to have slept very well, my boy," remarked his mother. "These Salvation Army meetings are too exciting for one of your highly-strung temperament."

"I was thinking a great deal about my future career," said Will.

"About what, sir?" exclaimed his father. "Are you not satisfied with the career I have mapped out for you?"

"To be plain with you, father, I am not," said Will, "my ambitions have turned in an entirely different direction now, and I feel that Christ is calling me to leave all and follow Him in the same way as the young Army Captain now stationed here has done."

"You foolish lad," said his mother, "you will soon get tired of that sort of thing, and then you will wish that you had followed your father's advice and devoted yourself to business."

"I suppose you will waste the best years of your life at that drumming and shouting business, and then, when your health gives way, you will come back to me and ask to be given a start in life again," said Mr. Parker, in a sarcastic tone; "but I tell you this, William," his indignation was rising now. "I tell you this—that if you are so foolish as to join The Salvation Army, you can shift for yourself. I will not give you another dollar, and if, in the future, you come to me in rags and tatters, and ask for a crust of bread, I will shut the door in your face, and tell you to abide by the consequences of your rash decision."

"William, William," said his wife in a warning tone, "I really think, my dear, that your anger is getting the better of your discretion. You really would not treat our only son in such a manner, I am sure. Let Will have time to calmly think matters over, and I feel certain that he will not do anything to displease us. He has always been a good son, but just at present he is upset by the violent preaching of that young man. Perhaps if you wrote to The General of The Army, and told him what harm this Officer of his is doing in the town, he would have him removed.

In the meantime I will talk to Will, and see if my persuasions cannot induce him to re-consider his decision. Now, let us continue our breakfast without any further allusion to the unpleasant subject which has so upset our peace."

Mr. Parker thereupon settled down to a quieter condition, dividing his attention between his breakfast and the morning newspaper, and not deigning to exchange any more remarks with his son. Shortly afterwards he went down to his office, and made all the clerks feel uncomfortable by finding fault with them over the most trifling occurrences.

"I hear that young Will Parker got converted at The Salvation Army last night," said one clerk to another.

"I fervently wish that the same

round the town that it was because he had defended the action of young Will in joining The Salvation Army.

Meanwhile Mrs. Parker was doing her best to persuade her son not to take the step he contemplated.

"Why can't you remain in the church, Will?" she said, "you can do a great deal of good there, more, in fact, than if you separated from us, and went out preaching as an Army Officer, with no assets but a red guernsey, and a good deal of presumption."

"I have faith, mother," he replied, "and there is a big difference between faith and presumption, you know."

"Well, if you have faith, you should let your own church have the benefit of it. Do you not think we need earnest young men like you in our ranks to lead us on and inspire us? Why could you not be a minister? It is not what your father wished you to be, I know, but then, if you are so set upon doing religious work, I think you would find a much larger scope for your education and talents in the ministry than you would as an Officer in that unmentionable Army."

"Well, I might possibly take that course, mother, if it would please you better," said Will.

He was, evidently, wavering, and Mrs. Parker was quick to observe the advantage she had gained. "I am sure, my dear boy, that you will not break your father's heart and mine by going so contrary to our wishes as you intended to," she said. "I will ask the Rev. Dean to call and see you to-morrow, and you can talk matters over with him. I am sure he will advise you what is the best course to take."

Just at that moment the door bell rang and Will went to see who was there. The cheery voice of Charley Easton greeted him.

Hallo, Will, old fellow, where did you go off to last night?" he said, "I was looking for you everywhere."

"Come in Charley, and I'll tell you," said Will, as he led the way to the sitting-room.

When Charley heard what he had done, the night previous, he gave a whistle of surprise. "I say, Will," he said, "you'll have all the boys in town following you, now, and calling you names. What an ass you've made of yourself. I really thought you could control your feelings better than that. Well, I must say good morning. I came to see if you were going to that boxing bout down town to-night, but I suppose you will be fighting the devil," as they say in

And with this consoling thought in his mind, he went off down town to spend the morning lounging about a pool room, in company with several other young men whose chief business in life seemed to be to waste time.

A little later in the day Charley drove up to the door of the Cameron's house in a neat little buggy. He had promised some time before to take Mabel for a drive, and so she was waiting for him, all ready for going out. They were soon driving along by the sea-shore, enjoying the beautiful breeze that blew from seawards.

"Have you heard about Will Parker?" said Charley, after a while.

Mabel paled a little, expecting to hear that some illness or accident had befallen him.

"No," she replied. "What is the matter with Will?"

"He's joined The Salvation Army," said Charley, bluntly.

For a moment Mabel hardly knew whether to laugh or to cry. The remembrance of her last night's brief struggle swept over her, and she wondered if, after all, she had chosen a wrong course. Had the same feelings come to Will, and had he chosen differently. Then, with the swiftness of lightning, she imagined she saw Will in a red guernsey, praying in The Army Barracks, and herself in a blue bonnet kneeling on the platform and saying "Amen!" A hysterical laugh broke from her.

"Oh, it is too ridiculous," she exclaimed. "I hope he will not lay claim to my acquaintance any more after this."

"He will be the laughing-stock of the town," said Charley. "Poor fellow, it seems mean to have to cut him, but we have our reputation to consider, I suppose, and if he chooses to do foolish things he cannot expect his friends to share in the abuse his actions will bring upon him."

"I should think not," said Mabel, but in her heart she admired Will for the stand he had taken, and almost wished she had done the same. She stifled her convictions, however, and chatted away pleasantly to the gay young fellow at her side, and when the drive was over, both of them thought that they had had a "jolly good time!"

But that is the way of the world.

(To be continued.)

Promoted to Glory.

(Continued from page 12.)

We buried him on Sunday afternoon in the S. A. cemetery, with full Army honours. The funeral was a remarkable one, and one of the largest seen in the city for a long time; fully two thousand people followed to the grave. The entire Methodist Guards Brigade, accompanied by their band, under the command of Colonel Pitts, also squads from the Church Lads' Brigade, Catholic Cadets and Highlanders, attended as a tribute to our comrades great popularity. In death we all become one, and it was truly a grand sight to witness every denomination mingling together, bearing a common sorrow. The writer was privileged, by special request, to conduct the last sad services, and at the close, Bugler Dwyer, of the Methodist Guards, to which Brigade Brother Albert had formerly belonged, sounded the "Last Post." There was no response to the bugle call to which he had so often replied, and with bowed heads and hearts, we turned away, leaving him till we shall meet him again on the resurrection morning. At the memorial service at night four souls found salvation. Our sympathies go out to the sorrowing parents, who only five months ago lost their darling daughter Edna—Captain Heberden.

The purest gold is the most pliable. If mortals did not overrate their importance they would not be such cowards.

Those who have tested the goodness of God can never speak good enough of God.

He that being often reproved hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed and that without remedy.



They were soon driving along by the sea-shore.

would happen to the old man, then," replied the other, "he almost snapped my head off this morning, because I was two minutes late."

That unfortunate remark cost the young clerk his position, for Mr. Parker happened to be nearer to him than he thought, and overheard what he said.

"You will not have an opportunity to be late in the future, Mr. Sinclair," said the head of the firm, "for we will dispense with your services from to-day."

So Mr. Sinclair left the firm of Parker & Son, and the report went

The Army Barracks, instead. Say, I've a good mind to bring the whole crowd down to hear you give your testimony."

"Do, by all means," said Will, "I shall be glad to see you."

Charley went off with a laugh.

"Well, I never," he said to himself, "fancy Will joining that crowd. I always thought he was a bit too good for our set, but now he's given himself away completely. Well, it's an ill wind that blows nobody any luck, they say. I'll have a better chance with Mabel now that he's out of the way."

BAND INSTRUMENTS.

The Franco-British Exhibition has just awarded a Gold Medal to the Musical Instrument Department for excellence in the manufacture of Brass Band Instruments. The Department has now exhibited twice and has secured a Gold Medal each time, the first occasion being at the New Zealand Exhibition last year.

GOLD MEDALS

NEW ZEALAND, 1907

LONDON, ENG., 1908

The Prices for "Our Own Make" in Class A are as follows:

	Brass	Silver Plated		Brass	Silver Plated
Cornets—The Bandmaster's—Nothing Better made.....		\$75 00		25 00	37 50
Cornets—Class A—in case.....	\$40 00	50 00	Trombones.....	to	to
Flugel Horns.....	37 50	50 00		42 50	55 00
Tenors—Solo Model.....	50 00	67 50	Bass—Eb.....	85 00	137 00
Tenors.....	40 00	57 50	Bass—Medium.....	105 00	170 00
Baritones.....	55 00	82 50	Bass—Monstre.....	125 00	205 00
Euphoniums.....	75 00	110 00			

Intending purchasers should place themselves in communication with the Trade Department stating their requirements, and they may be certain that they will get Reliable Instruments, and will receive every attention, courtesy and consideration. Write for Catalogue.

Book Department.

OUR MASTER

The Latest work by the Chief of the Staff. It is a book for thoughtful study, and will be found very helpful and satisfactory.

Price, Post-paid 50c.

HELPS TO HOLINESS. By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; Paper, 15c.

HEART-TALKS ON HOLINESS. By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; Paper, 15c.

THE WAY OF HOLINESS. By Colonel Brengle. Half Cloth, 15c.

WHAT HINDERS YOU? By Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.

20th CENTURY

NEW TESTAMENT

This is a new translation of the New Testament into simple, modern English—good, direct, simple and dignified.

Price, Post-paid 75c.

J. S. Library and Prize Books.

Full and Complete Lines of the Above. Order Quickly.

The following testimonials bespeak their worth, and appreciation of Commanding Officers and J. S. Workers. Write for Catalogue.

Belleville, Oct. 30th, 1908.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

My Dear Brigadier,—The books duly to hand for the J. S. Library. I have glanced through the reading matter, and think it is excellent for our Young People. All the J. S. Workers who have seen the books think with me that they are splendid, and are delighted with them. We hope to still further extend our book-shelves a little later. God bless you!

Yours in Him,
Harry H. Turner, Captain.

Bracebridge, August 31st, 1908.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The consignment of Books for our J. S. Library received. Being a lover of good books, it was not long before I was turning the pages, and taking stock of their contents. I am certainly pleased with them, for the binding is strong and durable, and the reading matter appears to be excellent. Have no doubt but that the J. S. Workers and scholars will also be pleased. Thanking you for the quick despatch, I remain,

Yours in the War,
Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Scripture Texts and Mottoes.

Our effort to please and success attained can be readily recognized by perusing the following testimonials:

Portage la Prairie, Man., Oct. 28th, 1908.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Sir,—Enclosed find \$10.00 order, for which you will please send me a number of Wall Texts. I will let you select them for me as before. I got the Texts about nine o'clock, and they were all sold by six that night. Send as soon as possible and oblige.

Yours, etc.,
Charles Miller.

Midland, Oct. 16th, 1908.

Brigadier Scott-Potter:

Dear Brigadier,—Will you kindly send me, by return, Packet No. 3 of Mottoes. The others went like hot cakes on a frosty morning. Everybody was delighted, and the general opinion is that they are the best lot they've ever seen.

Yours faithfully,
Fred. Ashton.

Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women who are Desirous of Adding to Their Present Income. Write for Particulars.

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Near the Cross, B. J., 8 Ab and Bb.; Song Book, No. 424.

1 Jesus save me through and through—
Save me from self-mending;
Self-Salvation will not do,
Pass me through the cleansing.

Chorus.

Through and through, through and through,
Jesus, make me holy;
Save me to the uttermost,
All the way to glory.

Through temptations save from sin,
Self and pride subduing;
Save me through and through within,
Save me by renewing.

Through my thoughts and through my heart,
Through my flesh and spirit;
Save me, Lord, through every part,
Through Thy saving merit.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32; Lord fill my craving heart, 45.

2 While here before Thy cross I kneel,
To me Thy love impart;
With a deep burning love for souls,
Lord, fill my craving heart.

Deepen in me Thy work of grace,
Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to live a spotless life,
Thy holy laws fulfil.

With mighty power my soul baptise,
My longing heart inspire,
That I may from this moment rise,
A living flame of fire.

War and Testimony.

Tunes.—So do I, M. S. XIV, v3; St. Peter 307 (With chorus) Song Book, No. 34.

3 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away all fear.

Chorus.

Oh, how I love the Saviour's name
Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Tune.—With the conquering Son, 108, Ab and Bb.; Song Book, No. 574.

4 We are sweeping through the land,
With the sword of God in hand;
We are watching and we're praying
while we fight.
On the wings of love we'll fly,
To the souls about to die,
And we'll force them to behold the
precious light.

Chorus.

With the conquering Son of God,
Who has washed us in His blood,
Dangers braving, sinners saving,
We are sweeping through the land.

We are sweeping on to win,
Perfect victory over sin,
And we'll shout the Saviour's
praises evermore;
When the strife on earth is done,
And some million souls we've won,
We'll rejoice in our conquering
comrades gone before.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Guide me, great Jehovah, 165; Helmsley, 167; Large Song Book, No. 195.

5 Hasten to the cross, backslider,
Flee to Jesus, tarry not;
Could the arms of mercy win

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL VISIT THE FOLLOWING PLACES:

CENTRAL PRISON, TORONTO

Wednesday, January 13

BRACEBRIDGE

Saturday, January 16

COBALT

Sunday, January 17

NORTH BAY

Monday, January 18

MONTREAL (Opening of Metropole) Wednesday, January 20

Stretch, thy hell-bound race to stop?
Christ-rejector,
Hell will surely be thy lot.

See, for thee thy Saviour waiting,
Hark, how for thy soul He pleads;
Justice-claims once more abating,
'Tis for thee He intercedes;
Grace restoring,
Pardoning thy life's misdeeds.

THE WONDROUS CROSS.

Tunes.—It was on the Cross (N.B.B. 8); Thy will be done (N.B.B. 18).

6 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

MISSING

To Parents, Relations and Friends
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thos. B. Coombs, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

6741. THOMSON ANDREW JAS. Missing three years. Last heard of in Vancouver, B. C. Age 33; height 5ft., 8in.; auburn hair, blue eyes and fair complexion. Is a blacksmith.

7035. OLSETH JOHANNES. Norwegian; age about 33; medium height. Left his home in Norway in 1906, and was heard of in April of this year; was then in Tacoma, enroute for Alaska. Parents are very anxious.

7038. CLARK, POLLY, or relatives. Was in Toronto about 1885, and wrote from St. Thomas, Ont., in 1891. Above may go by name of Law. Nephew enquires.

7039. WRIGHT, FREDERICK WM. Age 30; height 5ft., 4 in.; brown hair, grey eyes, and fresh complexion. Missing since October, 1907. Last known address was Souris, Man. He is English and a groom by calling. Might have gone to Vancouver, B. C.

7070. CONNELL, HUGH TRIPNEY. Age 27; height 5ft., 8in.; dark hair and blue eyes; fair complexion; scar on right cheek and tattoo marks on arms; Scotch; sailor. Missing two years, and was then working on a new railway twenty miles outside of Winnipeg.

6921. MCCARTNEY, JOHANNA. (now Mrs. G. Finnis); age 29; height 5ft., 4in.; dark brown hair; dark eyes and darkish complexion; turn in left eye. May be in saloon and cafe line. Last known address was Montreal, P. Q.

7001. COOKE, HERBERT. Came to Canada three years ago, from Ilfracombe, England. When last heard of was letter carrier in Ontario. May be a Salvationist.

7003. GRUNDEY, ALBERT. Last known to be in Toronto. Came to

Canada about thirteen months ago. His poor, broken-hearted mother has not heard from him since last March, consequently, she is very anxious.

6964. EVANS, THOMAS. Native of Monmouthshire, Wales; age 60. Was in Toronto about sixteen years ago, and was then a carriage builder. He has one son and one daughter.

(Second Insertion.)

7008. BELL, ERNEST JOB. Came to Canada in October, 1903. Was last heard from in November 1905, when he was working on a farm in Ontario. Married, age 47; medium height; fair hair; blue eyes and ruddy complexion. Family anxious.

7011. STEPHENSON, F. L. Canadian. Left home June, 1907, for Grandview or Dauphin, Man., and has not been heard of since. Age 19; height 5ft., 6in.; light blue and rather weak eyes. Family enquire.

7010. McWALTERS, THOS. (Alias Chambers). Age 50; height 5ft., 9in.; hair turning gray; gray eyes and dark complexion. Labourer. Missing since July, 1908.

7006. CUMMINGS, ALEXANDER. Left Glasgow August 13th, 1909, supposed to have come to Canada. Age 36; height 5ft., 9in.; black hair, grey eyes; ruddy complexion; carter by trade. Plays concertina.

6850. ENNIS, PHILLIP. A Cousin of the above is anxious to find out the particulars, etc., of his death. Supposed to have died in Carleton, N. B. Please communicate with above office.

6972. DUNBAR, WM. SMITH. (alias James Cochran.) Came to Canada in May, 1907, and last wrote to wife from Port Arthur, in April, 1908, since when no news has been heard. Labourer, and was working on G. T. R. Age 30; height 5 ft., 6 in.; blue eyes, fair hair and complexion; stammers slightly. Small hole in centre of forehead.

6958. DAWE, ROBERT GEORGE. Age 30; left Seal Cove, Conception Bay, Newfoundland, nine years ago, last heard of coming from California to Winnipeg, two years ago. Medium height; dark complexion. Friends anxious for news.

6967. LOW, EDWARD GEORGE. Last heard of in Halifax, N. S. Was working at Round House. Age 25; missing for seven months. Mother anxious.

6998. BARRETT JOHN RICHARD. Age 40; height 5ft., 7in.; dark hair and eyes; dark complexion. Has a scar on right temple. Tinsmith by trade.

The Chief Secretary

Assisted by a Number of the Headquarters' Staff, will conduct Meetings at

THE TEMPLE, on SUNDAY MORNING and AFTERNOON,
JANUARY 24th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Bunton, Western Province.—Wingham, January 9, 10; Listowel, Jan. 11, 12; Palmerston, Jan. 13-15; Guelph, Jan. 16-18; Hespeler Jan. 19, 20; Berlin, Jan. 21, 22; Galt, Jan. 23-25.

Captain Lloyd, Western Province.—Parry Sound, January, 9-11; Orillia, Jan. 12; Midland, Jan. 13-15; Collingwood, Jan. 16-18; Meaford, Jan. 19; Owen Sound, Jan. 20, 21; Chesley, Jan. 22-24.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of Striking Sunday Night Special Meetings will be held in this Hall.

GREAT PRISON MEETING—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire—Sunday, January 17.

Mayor Oliver will preside. Speakers: Warden Gilmour, Chief Inspector Archibald; Lieut. Colonel Pugmire. Soloist: Miss Wilson, Contralto.

The Staff Band, composed of 25 skilled musicians, will be in attendance. The Male Choir will sing.

CHIEF SECRETARY AND MASSED BANDS—January 24.

A Splendid musical programme will be rendered. Colonel Mapp will preach.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—January 31.

COLONEL McINTYRE, OF NEW YORK—February 7.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN—February 14.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

Will visit

CENTRAL PRISON — Wednesday, January 13.

PETERBOROUGH — Saturday and Sunday, January 16 and 17.

MONTREAL—Opening of Metropole. Wednesday, January 20.

DOVERCOURT—Sunday, January 31.

RIVERDALE—Sunday, February 7.

MAJOR SIMCO

Will visit

UXBRIDGE, from Saturday, Jan. 18, to Tuesday, Jan. 25.

THE T. F. S. STAFF BAND

Will visit

Central Prison, Toronto, Wednesday, January 13th.

THE SIMULTANEOUS

Soul-Saving Campaign SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE, — Monday, January 18th.

BRANDON, — Tuesday, January 19th.

REGINA, — Wednesday, January 20.

MOOSE JAW—Thursday, January 21.

MEDICINE HAT—Friday, January 22.

CALGARY — Saturday and Sunday, January 23 and 24.

VERNON, B. C.—January 26.

VANCOUVER II.—January 28.

NEW WESTMINSTER—January 29.

VANCOUVER I.—January 31, and February 1.

BRIGADIER ADBY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:—

TEMPLE—January 12th to 25th.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS as follows:

Windsor, — January 16th to 21st.

Halifax, — January 23rd, to 29th.

Campbellton, — January 30th to February 5th.

MAJOR AND MRS T. PLANT.

Edmonton, January 16, 17, 18.

Calgary—January 19.

High River—January 20.

Lethbridge, January 22 to 25.

Fernie—January 26 and 27.

Cranbrook—January 28, 29.

Nelson—January 30, 31.

Rossland—February 2, 3.

Vernon, B. C.—February 6, 7, 8.